THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS HEAVY METAL MAGAZINE – EVERY WEEK!

KERRANG!

No 366 November 9, 1991 £1.10

DIAMOND HEAD
CEREBRAL FIX
BABY ANIMALS
BRYAN ADAMS
SCORPIONS
ANTHRAX

POISON

Bret Michaels: "The band's future is in the balance!"

ROADCREW

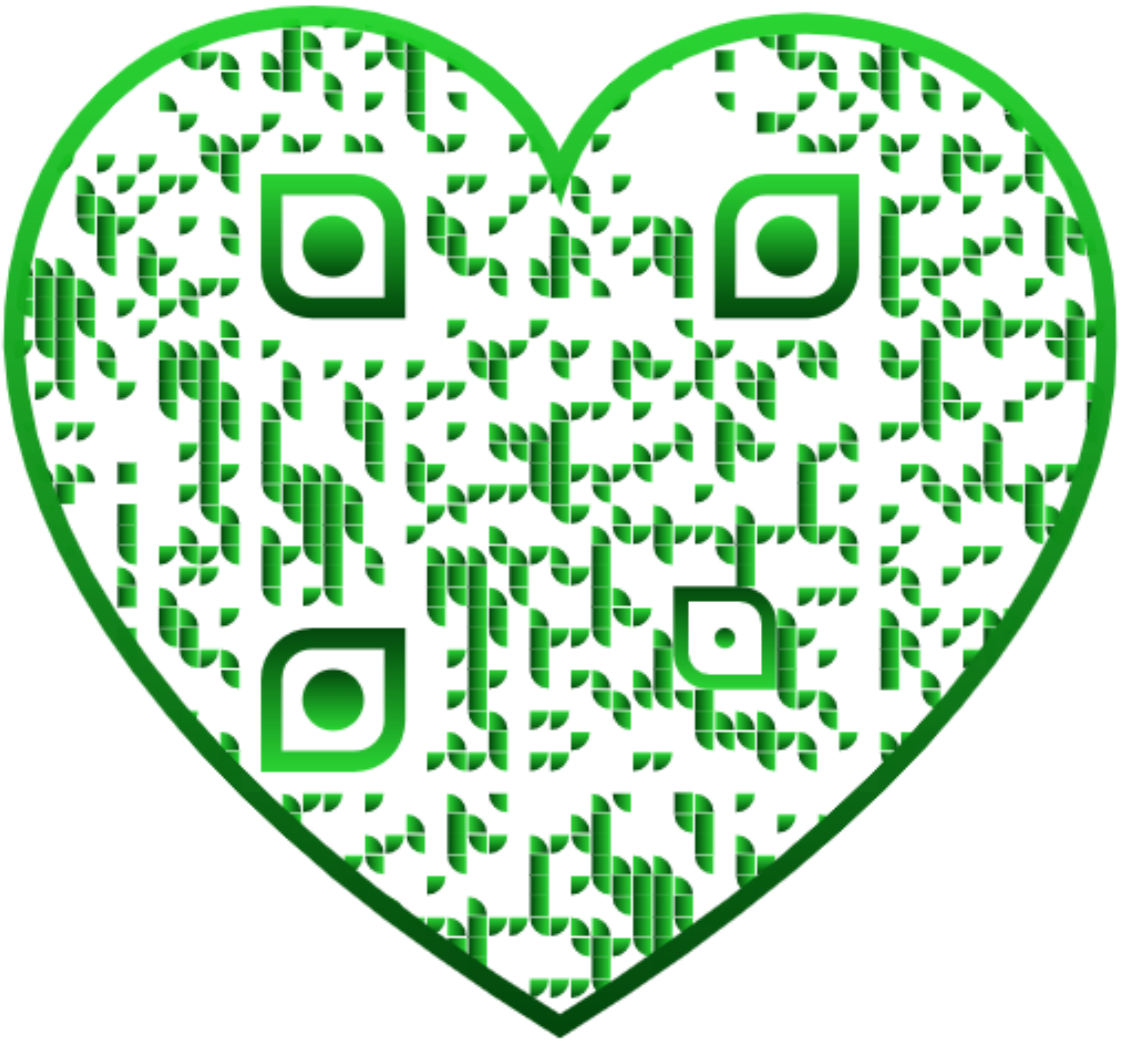
EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH STEVEN ADLER'S NEW BAND!

ROADCREW: pic Mark Leialoha

METALLICA, FAITH NO MORE, QUEENSRŸCHE, SOUNDGARDEN: 8-PAGE DAY ON THE GREEN FESTIVAL SPECTACULAR!

45
9 770262 662025

BRET MICHAELS of POISON: pic Ross Halfin



KERRANG! KOLLECTION

MAIN PIC: Davey in the all-new Kerrang! *First Issue Cover T-shirt (and kap!), while Lisa displays the backprint on the* Big K! *T-shirt!*

INSET PIC BELOW LEFT: Lisa facin' frontwards wearin' the Big K! *T-shirt 'n' Davey (in kap!) sportin' our splendid long-sleeved shirt!*

Pix Ray Palmer

It's back! The ever-popular *Kerrang!* range of merchandise... including the all-new *Kerrang!* First Issue Cover T-shirt! So stop gapin' at our latest models Davey Dangerous and Lisa Kirk (winners of the recent Mr Wet Underpants and Miss Rock City competitions at, er... Nottingham Rock City) and buy a buncha stuff! You won't regret it!

(indicate in boxes number required)

FIRST ISSUE T-SHIRT £10 XL ( ) L ( ) M ( )
BIG K! T-SHIRT £10 XL ( ) L ( ) M ( )
LONG-SLEEVED SHIRT £10 XL ( ) L ( ) M ( )
BASEBALL KAP £5 (one size only) ( )

Send your remittance to *Kerrang!* Kollection, Punch Subscription Services, First Floor, Stephenson House, Brunel Centre, Bletchley, Milton Keynes MK2 2EW. Cheques/POs payable to EMAP Metro Ltd. Allow 28 days delivery. Prices include P&P (UK only). Overseas orders: add £2 P&P for each item ordered.

Please fill in both name/address panels in BLOCK CAPITALS:

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
.....

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
.....

If undelivered, return to: Punch Subscription Services, First Floor, Stephenson House, Brunel Centre, Bletchley, Milton Keynes MK2 2EW

KONTENTZ

ROAD CREW
Yup, it's the LA supergroup formed by ex-GN'R drummer **Steven Adler** and **Davy Vain! Steffan Chirazi** hears the sordid tales of sacking, dropping and drugging, and how at last, Adler and Vain have something to look forward to...
PAGE 12

BABY ANIMALS
Five years ago sultry songstress **Suze DeMarchi** had a solo deal and a spot in the *K!* Ladykillers portfolio. Now she's back with her Oz-based band **Baby Animals**, an' to say that **Dave Reynolds** is on heat about 'em would be a gross understatement...
PAGE 16

THE RUBETTES ARE STILL BIG IN GERMANY!
But are they man enough – along with fellow '70s superstars the **Bay City Rollers**, the **Sweet**, **Showaddywaddy** and **Mud** – to survive a special Glam weekender? **Chris Watts** was there, cunningly disguised in silver Spandex and platforms...
PAGE 18

CEREBRAL FIX
Wolfsbane's favourite Thrashers are back, with a new drummer 'n' **Blaze Bayley** guesting on their **Damned** cover. **Mörat** investigates the stranger than strange occurrences in their West Midlands camp...
PAGE 23

POISON
Cover story: Rumblings of strife in the **Poison** camp have been rife of late. And only one man can confirm or deny those rumours – **Bret Michaels**. Is **CC Deville** in detox or out of the band? Just how did **Bobby Dall** fracture his hand? And will Poison ever tour in Britain – or is it already too late? **Mick Wall** digs the dirt...
PAGE 28

YER FAVOURITES!
MAYHEM
It's Metal madness as we're first with news of the **American Dream** series turning to a nightmare, plus extra **Skid Row** date, **Richie Sambora** show, **Tigertailz** and **Morbid Angel** tours and details of a new mini-LP from **24-7 Spyz**! Megatastic!
PAGE 4

SINGLEZ
Resurrected NWOBHM heroes **Diamond Head** – in the shape of **Sean Harris** and **Brian Tatler** – handle the latest of **Paul Elliott**'s 12-inchers!
PAGE 10

REKORDZ
New groovers from **Fates Warning**, **Vicious Rumors**, the **Ramones**, the **Macc Lads**, plus the Hollywood Records compilation album!
PAGE 26

KULTURE
Extreme's **'Photograffitti'** reviewed, plus **Meat Loaf** and **Christian Death** visuals!
PAGE 49

KONCERTZ
A blow-by-blow account of the **Day On The Green** festival, plus the **Scorpions**, **Anthrax**, the **Guitar Legends** in Seville, **Bryan Adams** and **Acid Reign**'s farewell show – all live an' in yer face!
PAGE 50

YER REGULARS!
KOMMUNIKATION page 8
DIAL M FOR METAL page 22
VIEW FROM THE BAR page 58
METAL CHARTZ page 60
NEXT ISSUE TRAILER page 63

DAY ON THE GREEN
An eight-page full colour photo spectacular of the recent Metal festival at Oakland, California, featuring **Metallica**, **Soundgarden**, **Queensrÿche** and **Faith No More**, lavishly shot by top rock snappers **Ross Halfin** and **Mark 'Mellow' Leialoha**!
PAGE 29

JAMES 'CAT STEVENS' HETFIELD: pic Ross Halfin

Kerrang! Editorial: EMAP Metro, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF Telephone: 071-437 8050 Fax: 071-734 2287 Managing Editor: Geoff Barton Deputy Editor: Neil Jeffries News Editor: Jon Hotten Reviews Editor: Alison Joy Sub Editor: Clare 'Mrs Slowcome' Dowse Design: Steve 'Krusher' Joule Secretary: Skarlet Contributors: Jason Arnopp, Maribeth Bruno, Brian Brandes Brinkerhoff, Sue Buckley, Steffan Chirazi, Paul Elliott, Kevin Flannery, Mike Gitter, Elianne Halbersberg, Paul Henderson, Don Kaye, Mörat, Derek Oliver, Dave Reynolds, Xavier Russell, Jerry Uwins, Mick Wall, Chris Watts, Ray Zell Photographers: George Bodnar, Joe Giron, Ross Halfin, Paul Harries, Mark Leialoha, Ray Palmer, Dave Willis *Kerrang!* Advertising: EMAP Metro Ltd, Fifth Floor, Mappin House, 4 Winsley Street, London W1N 7AR Telephone: 071-436 1515 Fax: 071-323 0276 Advertisement Manager: Cara Mulford Advertisement Representative: Marisa Borge Advertisement Production: Karen Denham Publisher: Lynn Keddie Publisher's Assistant: Simone Barnes Managing Director: Tom Moloney Subscription Details: £60 per year (UK and Northern Ireland) $135 Europe, air mail) and $180 (America and the rest of the world, air mail). Send cheques/money orders payable to 'EMAP Metro' to: *Kerrang!* Subscriptions, c/o Punch Subscription Services, First Floor, Stephenson House, Brunel Centre, Milton Keynes MK2 2EW Distribution: BBC Frontline, Park House, 117 Park Road, Peterborough PE1 2TR Tel: (0733) 555161 Typesetting/Repro: Marlin Graphics, Sidcup, Kent Printers: BPCC Business Magazines (Pulman) Ltd, Milton Keynes *Kerrang!* is registered at the Post Office as a newspaper

© 1991 EMAP Metro

MAY

Cult tour spiced up with Sauce!

■ CANADIAN SEX-rockers **Bootsauce** will make their UK live debut in support of the **Cult** on their forthcoming UK tour.

The band plan to release a new single, plus their long-awaited debut album, **'The Brown Album'**, to coincide with the tour, which kicks off at **Birmingham NEC** on November 22.

The band have also landed the honour of sponsoring the semi-legendary *K!* footie team **Inter** ***Kerrang!***.

■ LEGENDARY BLACK Country yob rockers **Slade** release a greatest hits album, **'Wall Of Hits'**, through Polydor on November 11.

Among the tracks on the album, which spans some 20 years, are: **'Coz I Luv You'**, **'Take Me Bak 'Ome'**, **'Mama Weer All Crazee Now'**, **'Gudbye T' Jane'**, **'Cum On Feel The Noise'**, **'Skweeze Me Pleeze Me'**, **'Merry Xmas Everybody'** and their current hit **'Radio Wall Of Sound'**.

■ US ROCK gods **Skid Row** have added an extra date to their forthcoming UK tour.

They play **Nottingham Royal Concert Hall** November 23. The show will also feature **LA Guns** and **Love/Hate**.

Skid Row release a new single, **'Wasted Time'**, through Atlantic on November 11.

It's backed with the Skids' cover of **'Holidays In The Sun'**. the 12" version adds a cover of **Rush**'s **'What You're Doing'**, plus a live version of **'Get The F**k Out'**, recorded at **Wembley Stadium** and featuring the infamous rap that got Skid Row banned from the Wembley complex!

■ UK AORSTERS **FM** undertake an acoustic set at **Nottingham Rock City** November 8.

They've also landed a choice support slot with legendary 12-bar boogie kings **Status Quo** on the Quo's forthcoming UK tour!

■ NEW YORK Thrash stars **Anthrax** are planning a UK tour in January.

The tour will also feature US rappers **Public Enemy**, who've just completed a successful US tour with Anthrax.

We'll bring you full details as soon as we have 'em!

■ LA SLEAZE kings **Faster Pussycat** have begun work on a new album with producer **John Jansen**.

The album, as yet untitled, is due next year.

BANG GANG: pic Joe Giron

Sambora in this town

Pic Ross Halfin

■ **STAR GUITARIST** ***Richie Sambora*** **makes his solo UK live debut with a one-off show at** ***London Town And Country*** **Club December 4.**

Tickets are available priced ***£12.50*** **from the box office and usual agents. There's a credit card hotline on 071-284 1221.**

Sambora will have a full band accompanying him, which is set to feature ***Bon Jovi*** **drummer** ***Tico Torres*** **and keyboardist** ***David Bryan***, **along with bassist** ***Tony Levin***.

Sambora's show is in support of his recent solo album, ***'Stranger In This Town'***.

Venomous Vixens split in two...

LATEST STORIES from the US suggest that successful all-gal quartet **Vixen** have split into two camps.

Mayhem's LA spy suggests that bassist **Share Pederson** and vocalist **Janet Gardner** have parted company with guitarist **Jan Kuehnemund** and drummer **Roxy Petrucci**, although this has yet to be officially confirmed.

The band recently left their Capitol/EMI label following a management dispute, but had reportedly secured a new deal with Geffen.

We'll bring you more details as soon as we have 'em!

■ SWEDISH 'GOTHIC doomsters' **Stillborn** release their second album, **'Permanent Solution'**, through Roadrunner on November 25.

It features the following tracks:

Side One; **'Father Of Lies'**, **'Tears In The Rain'**, **'Don't Box Me In'**, **'Maximiser'**, **'Flexible Bullet'**.

Side Two; **'The Evil That You Do'**, **'Children Of God'**, **'Dark Eternity'**, **'Permanent Solution'**.

■ FORMER **JANE'S Addiction** frontman **Perry Farrell** has been arrested on charges of possessing drugs following a raid on his hotel room.

Farrell was working on his film of the **'Lollapalooza'** festival when he was apprehended and charged.

+EM

Dream turns sour

■ THE AMBITIOUS *'American Dream'* series of promotions at *London Astoria* has suffered a serious setback, with the cancellation of all shows until the end of November.

The decision, taken by promoter *Mike Shannon*, means the postponement of shows by *Valentine* (scheduled for November 8), *Shooting Star* (15), *Tattoo Rodeo* (22) and *Bang Gang* (29).

The next 'American Dream' show will be the rescheduled *Badlands* date on November 29.

Badlands will be followed by the *Scream* on December 6, *Lou Gramm* and *Viv Campbell*'s *Shadow King* on December 13 and *Warrior Soul* on December 13.

Attempts will be made to reschedule the postponed shows later this year or early next. Refunds can be obtained from the point of purchse, or tickets can be exchanged for tickets for another 'American Dream' show.

Promoter Mike Shannon told Mayhem: "It's turned into the 'American Nightmare'. We've had real problems with the whole thing so far. We're hoping that the break and the new dates will pull it round."

The 'American Dream' series has so far run only three of the nine shows originally planned. The shows that went ahead featured *Tuff*, *XYZ* and *Bang Tango*.

Tigertourz!

JAY PEPPER of TIGERTAILZ: pic Paul Harries

■ BOOZY BOSTONIAN Hardcore merchants **Gang Green** have lined up a brace of farewell UK shows in support of their last album, **'King Of Bands'**.

Catch them for the last time at **Cardiff Bogiez** November 26, **London Marquee** 27.

■ **WELSH GLAM** titans *Tigertailz* have lined up their first UK shows for more than a year.

They undertake the following shows:

Bristol Bierkeller November 20, *Swansea Pon-Y-Rheol Hall* 22, *Cardiff University* 23, *Birmingham Edwards* 25, *Crewe Leisure Centre* 26, *Nottingham Rock City* 27, *Sheffield University* 28, *Manchester International II* 29, *Edinburgh Venue* December 1, *Newcastle Riverside* 3, *Bradford Queens Hall* 4, *Peterborough Cresset* 5, *London Marquee* 6 and 7.

The band also plan a one-off Christmas party on December 12, at a venue to be announced.

KORY CLARKE of WARRIOR SOUL: pic Kristin Callahan

■ **NIRVANA** HAVE confirmed the second leg of their UK tour.

They play the following shows:

Bradford University November 26, **Birmingham Hummingbird** 27, **Sheffield University** 28, **Edinburgh Carlton Studio** 29, **Glasgow QMU** 30, **Newcastle Mayfair** December 2, **Nottingham Rock City** 3, **Manchester Academy** 4, **Kilburn National** 5, **Belfast Conor Hall** 9, **Dublin McGonagles** 10.

Enuff Z'nuff for Derek

■ **ENUFF Z'NUFF** have parted company with guitarist **Derek Frigo.**

The band are currently considering several candidates for the vacant axe job.

Rumours that the band have been dropped by label Atco are unfounded, and Enuff Z'nuff are expected to begin work on their third album as soon as a replacement for Frigo is recruited.

Frigo's future plans are unknown at present.

■ HOT US rockers **Extreme** release a new single, **'Hole Hearted'**, through A&M on November 11.

It's backed with a **Carl Segal** remix of **'Get The Funk Out'.**

The 12" version adds two extra tracks, **'Suzi (Wants Her All Day What)'**, plus a brand new track recently penned by vocalist **Gary Cherone** and guitarist **Nuno Bettencourt, 'Sex 'N' Love'.**

The band, fresh from their successful appearance at the *Smash Hits* **Poll Winners Party** (snigger), kick off the second leg of their UK tour at **Birmingham NEC** November 16.

JIMI HAZEL of 24-7 SPYZ: pic Kristin Callahan

Bronx cheer from the Spyz

■ **SOUTH BRONX** quartet *24-7 Spyz* release a mini-LP, *'This Is... 24-7 Spyz'*, their first for new label EastWest, on November 11.

It features the following tracks: *'Tick Tick Tick', 'Stuntman', 'My Desire', 'Peace And Love', 'Earthquake'.*

The release is the first to feature two new 'Spyz, vocalist *Jeff Brodnax* and drummer *Joel Maitoza*, who join bassist *Rick Skatore* and guitarist *Jimi Hazel.*

The band are currently working on a full-length studio album, due in the new year, with the possibility of UK shows to follow.

Tap to drip on forever

■ LEGENDARY AND truly terrible rockers **Spinal Tap** are making a comeback!

The band, guitarist/vocalist **David St Hubbins**, guitarist **Nigel Tufnel** and bassist **Derek Smalls**, have reformed, and were auditioning drummers "with no immediate family" in Los Angeles last week.

Current plans call for the band to follow up their last album, **'Smell The Glove'**, with a new release next year. A second 'rockumentary', to follow up the **'This Is Spinal Tap'** epic, is also planned.

■ HARDCORE HEAVYWEIGHTS **Poison Idea** release a new single, **'Punish Me'**, through Vinyl Solution on November 18.

The single, "an autobiographical account of being loved to death by an Amazon bodybuilder" (!), preceeds a new album, due in January.

The band plan UK shows next Spring.

■ BRUMMIE DOOMSTERS **Cerebral Fix** have lined up a UK tour.

They play **Birmingham Edwards** November 21, **Chelmsford Y Club** 24, **Walthamstow Royal Standard** 25, **Bournemouth Benedicts** 26, **Cardiff Bogiez** 27, **Stoke Wheatsheaf** 28, **Lichfield Arts Centre** 29, **Liverpool Royal Court** 30.

Morbid tours

DAVID VINCENT of MORBID ANGEL: pic Frank White

Winners carved in Concrete

■ **MEGADETH, JANE'S Addiction** and **Queensrÿche** scooped major honours at the first annual HM awards hosted by US rock marketing organisation **Concrete.**

The awards ceremony was held in Los Angeles, where Megadeth walked away with the **'Best Thrash Band'** award, **'Top Artist Radio Album'** title for **'Rust In Peace'**, and **'Top Artist Radio Cut'** award for their **'Hangar 18'** single.

Queensrÿche took the **'Best Hard Rock Band'** title along with the **'Top Retail Artist'** gong, and the now defunct Jane's Addiction weighed in with the **'Best Hard Alternative Band'** award. They also shared the **'Best Video Clip'** title with **Slayer.**

Ozzy Osbourne was honoured with the **'Lifetime Achievement'** award, and **Ronnie James Dio** took the **'Dave Pritchard Humanitarian Award'.**

The show also featured live performances from Megadeth, **Alice In Chains, Temple Of The Dog** and **Blind Melon.**

■ US DEATH-heads *Morbid Angel* have lined up the second leg of their UK tour.

They play *Wrexham War Memorial Club* December 6, *Bradford Queens Hall* 7, *Dublin McGonagles* 9, *Belfast Rosetta* 10, *Birmingham Edwards* 12, *London Marquee* 13 and 14.

Morbid Angel's debut album, *'Abominations Of Desolation'*, will be released for the first time through Earache on November 28.

The album has previously been available only in bootleg form.

TESLA

THE NEW ALBUM
PSYCHOTIC SUPPER

INCLUDES
'Edison's Medicine' &
'Call It What You Want'

LIVE DATES - NOVEMBER

8 CARDIFF, St. David's Hall
9 MANCHESTER, International 2
10 BIRMINGHAM, Hummingbird
12 LONDON, Hammersmith Odeon
13 NOTTINGHAM, Rock City
14 GLASGOW, Barrowlands

ALSO AVAILABLE
Mechanical Resonance
The Great Radio Controversy
Five Man Acoustical Jam
Five Man Video Band

GEFFEN

KOMMUNIKATION

Lose your rag in: Kommunikation, Kerrang!, EMAP Metro, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF.

Pic Jeff Tismon/ Rapfoto

STEVIE RACHELLE of Tuff: possesses "all the excitement of a Luton Town home fixture"!

TUFF TITTY!

WHO DO Tuff bloody think they are? Their music has all the excitement of a Luton Town home fixture, so what gives them the right to slag off Brit rock?

Thunder, the Quireboys and Wolfsbane ain't gonna win no beauty contests, but they let their music, not their make-up artists, do the talking.

Go away and choke on some muff, Tuff! **Roger Lett, Bedford.**

CROWE-ING OVER IT

IN RESPONSE to Dave of Dundee's letter in ish 364 – what a load of bollocks! I saw the Black Crowes at Aberdeen and they really kicked ass. The Crowes are superb musicians and Chris' voice was just f**king excellent.

Okay, so the guy was probably a bit out of it – so was I. Perhaps Dave of Dundee needs to chill out a bit. After all, Edinburgh Playhouse isn't really a good place for a gig. The inside is spacious and there are bars on every floor, but the security is so f**king tight – "I'm sorry madam we'll have no jumping about 'ere. What do you think this is, a gig?" – it's f**king ridiculous.

So the Crowes were a bit off were they? If some f**ker was throwing things at you I bet you'd beat the shit out of them too. Pull your head out of your arse and loosen up a bit. Just don't give me that "don't come back to Scotland" shit. They had a bit of bad luck at the Playhouse, but don't judge them by one performance that f**ked up.

Do yourself a favour: go and see them again and you might realise that you were the dickhead, not the Crowes. **Sue Tyson, Aberdeen.**

ARE EXTREME EX-ROCKERS?

CAN SOMEONE explain why the f**k I have just witnessed Extreme on the *Smash Hits* Poll Winners' Party? And to make matters worse, they actually looked as if they were honoured to be on there!

Surely appearing on a show, and especially being voted onto it by a herd of f**kin' trendies, is the biggest insult of your life! Thank God I didn't go and see them on there; I would have been subjected to thousands of silly bastards wearing bell-bottoms and shell suits singing along to 'More Than Words'!

Can you imagine Skid Row playing on the same stage as Jason Donovan? Of course not.

The name Extreme don't deserve to be printed in *Kerrang!* alongside the likes of *true* rockers. Leave them next to Kylie where they belong. **Amanda, One Pissed Off Ex-Extreme Fan.**

COOP TROUPE POOP SCOOP! (1)

I FEEL that I have to write in response to that complete twat who called themself Alice Cooper's Eyeliner and went to the Alice Cooper/Wolfsbane gig at Cornwall Coliseum. Obviously the eye-liner ran into your eyes cos you clearly didn't see Wolfsbane properly.

I was at that gig and the reaction Wolfsbane got at the end was the best I've ever seen for a support band – and most of the set was new material which hadn't been released. If it wasn't for Wolfsbane then the place wouldn't have even been half full. As for bands like Jagged Edge, Walk On Fire, Dare and FM – they're f**kin' shit! **A Howling Mad Wolfsbane Fan, Cornwall.**

GUNS N' POSERS

GUNS N' ROSES came, saw and conquered, and anybody who was at Wembley will agree with me, but I saw them play about 100 times better four weeks earlier on the last night of their US tour, in LA.

It was the most kick-ass rock show I've ever seen. After arriving on stage at 11pm they proceeded to play until 2.45am, totally blowing away the LA crowd.

While in the Rainbow Bar on Sunset Strip the following week I met Slash, who was totally cool and happily posed for this picture with me. Contrary to the bullshit that's written about him he turned out to be a normal guy, definitely not some kind of drugged and drunk dickhead – and here's the proof. **J Robb, Aberdeen.**

FROM LEFT: Slash, K! reader J Robb and friend hangin' out at the Rainbow Bar, with Slash not looking like a "drugged and drunk dickhead". (Honest!)

SKID ROW

WASTED TIME

THE NEW SINGLE FROM THE No. 1 ROCK BANNED IN THE WORLD

OUT NEXT WEEK !

FEATURES "GET THE F**K OUT", RECORDED LIVE AT WEMBLEY STADIUM- 31/8/91

IF YOU WERE THERE, 'NUFF SAID, IF NOT DIAL 0898 33 43 11* FOR AN UNCENSORED PREVIEW

*CALLS COST 36p (CHEAP) AND 48p (OTHER TIMES) PER MINUTE

ATLANTIC

SHORT 'N' CURLIES!

GIMME, GIMME, gimme that luscious little body of the Zell! And how about a centrespread in handcuffs? **The Psychotic Dreamer.**

DEAR JOE Lesté, half a lumpy bed to let in scuzzy bedsit in South Tottenham. Hot 'n' cold dripping taps, health-hazard kitchen, bugs 'n' spiders at no extra charge. Surely an offer you can't refuse! **Sarah-Jane, Tottenham.**

CHRIS WATTS is quite right. Sex sells, but fortunately Tuff records don't. So f**k off back to the States, talentless wankers! **Stan Jefferson, Sheffield.**

TOM ARAYA'S Spanish! F**k me! What next? Dave Mustaine's Welsh?!! **Saddam Hussein's Toothpick, Kuwait.**

HOW ABOUT reviewing Jethro Tull's 'Catfish Rising' album? After all, it's been out since early September. **J Wrack, Scunthorpe.**

COOP TROUPE POOP SCOOP! (2)

IN REPLY to Alice Cooper's Eyeliner's letter in issue 364 – F**K OFF! Wolfsbane and the Almighty piss on shite like Jagged Edge, Dare and FM, who are all utter bollocks. **A Howling Mad Shithead From The Frozen North.**

KINGSOVERTHEHILL!

HOW DARE you insult ol' Diamond Dave by comparing him to 'Fwankie Baby' from KingOfTheHill? Dave Lee Roth is leagues better in all respects, especially as a stage performer.

I recently saw KingOfTheHill supporting Extreme in Edinburgh. Please allow me to give Frankie a few handy hints...

1. Don't keep disappearing behind the drum kit as it becomes really irritating after the third time.
2. Get some decent songs!
3. Get some hair conditioner.
4. Don't swear at the crowd. It may be funny at first, but for a support band you're chancing it, especially if you're planning on coming back.
5. Change your name to KingOverTheHillAndFarAway, cos that's where we want you to be, matey!
6. You need to be warned that kids will be upset to know that Barbie is actually a transvestite in a bad rock band... **Daryl 'He Stole My Mermaid Costume' Hannah.**

FRANKIE: or, Barbie...

PSYCHO CANDY ARE JUST DANDY!

WHY IS this friggin' country full of crap safe rock bands? C'mon, that's not what the kids wanna hear today! For f**k's sake, *Kerrang!*, check out Psycho Candy live – they kick more than ass! Wake up, Britain! **A Pissed Off Rocker Somewhere South Of Bristol.**

THE LAST CUT IS THE DEEPEST

LAST WEEK I went to see Roxette at Wembley Arena, and they really were the business... *Cut – Ed.*

SHUFF (plus bashful anonymous friend's foot): planning how best to get his kecks off 'n' spin the discs simultaneously...

DOUBLE KNUCKLE SHUFF-LE

There's a real cool dude named Shuff,
Ya know, he's our bit of ruff.
In the clubs he does his stuff,
He kicks more ass than Fluff.
That's why we can never get enuff
Of the man we want to handcuff!
Just one suggestion, luff,
Try DJing in the buff!
Three Girlz, London.

SINGLEZ

As if to prove the adage that old NWOBHM stars never die, they just temporarily retire to Stourbridge before relaunching themselves onto an unsuspecting public, SEAN HARRIS and BRIAN TATLER of DIAMOND HEAD swanned into the *K!* offices and fair took over Singlez Korner! Diamond geezer: PAUL ELLIOTT

METALLICA 'The Unforgiven' (Vertigo)

The second and probably the last single from the album with no name, 'The Unforgiven' is Metallica's first solely acoustic number and is backed with a cover of NWOBHM starlets Sweet Savage's 'Killing Time'.
Brian: "I like the Clint Eastwood start, good atmosphere. James shows a sensitive side to his vocals. This track isn't as powerful as 'Holier Than Thou' and 'The God That Failed', but it's good. I love the album. This is the most outrageous track on the album, cos it's so different."
Sean: "Good arena-sized dynamics: James sounds really mature. I'm amazed at the depth of this vocal. It's a hit! And they've probably done a Sweet Savage track on the B-side cos they've run out of Diamond Head stuff to cover. Maybe they'll do 'Wild On The Streets' next!"

ROADHOUSE 'Tower Of Love' (Vertigo)

Epic radio rock featuring ex-Def Leppard guitarist Pete Willis.
Sean: "Devastatingly unoriginal. Good quality, average arrangement, a bit tiresome. It's like Winger trying to be Def Leppard, with a good chorus."
Brian: "The song's got a touch of FM about it."
Sean: "Don't mention FM! For a British band, I quite like the fact that they've got a big sound. It's decently produced, but it's a bit plain. This could be Roadhouse, Joe Bloggs, anybody. That's the real problem. It's probably a miss. *(He emits a loud raspberry).*
Brian: "Pete Willis has had about seven years to write that. Well, he's having a go at least."

ST HELLIER 'Frustration' (Madhouse)

Indie label debut four-tracker from Tunbridge Wells sextet.
Sean: "For an indie record, it's quite an achievement to get all that attitude and rock power on there. The vocalist needs producing, even though you'd lose a bit of the firepower. He sounds a bit like the Tygers Of Pan Tang singer, Jon Deverill. It's just immaturity really, cos they probably haven't done that much in the studio. There's an epic quality trying to come out too. A lotta promise here."
Brian: "They just need to work on the singer a touch. It's almost there. It doesn't have the class of the Roadhouse single, but it's got more energy."

QUIL 'Good Times' (Quil Productions)

Behind the enigmatic name are a bunch of lager-brained Swedish party rockers.
Sean: "Another indecipherable logo. Good singer, sounds a bit like the guy out of the Electric Boys. For a rock 'n' roll record, it's okay. It's just a little too close to the bands they're influenced by, but it's a good party record."
Brian: "They sound like AC/DC fans – corny lyrics. I spotted a line from 'You Shook Me All Night Long' – *'She told me to come but I was already there'*. Piano's played pretty badly too."

REPTILE SMILE 'Wild Life' (Epic)

More Swedes, this time with a major label budget to play with.
Brian: "It's like Jon Bon Jovi's solo album, real Americana, not Swedish. It sounds like they've been playing together a long time, they have a good sound."
Sean: "Crap bridge – it kills the song dead even though the chorus is good. If they'd have brought this out before Bon Jovi's solo album and before the Black Crowes took off, they might have seemed like the leaders of the field, but they're comin' on a bit late really."

SPIT IT OUT! 'Tied Up (Like A Slave)' (label unknown)

And yet more cheeky Swedes. Each member looks like he's in a different band, while the sleeve pictures a bleeding lemon. Spit It Out! also play 'scalloped guitars'!
Sean: "I dunno what scalloped guitars are, but the song sounds like it was done down the chip shop. Played at 78 it might sound okay."
Brian: "A load of old toss. We didn't want to slag anything off, but we've not much choice."

MEAT LOAF 'Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad' (Epic)

From the revamped classic 'Bat Out Of Hell', one of Jim Steinman's great heartbreakers.
Brian: "Jim Steinman is a master songwriter. Apart from the Metallica single, this is the only song with any dynamics. It's a brilliant arrangement."
Sean: "Lovely vocal too. It's a classic song. Craftsmanship."
Brian: " 'Bat Out Of Hell' isn't one of those albums you have to buy, cos every pub I go to has it on their jukebox. It's timeless."

BABY ANIMALS 'Early Warning' (Imagine)

Oz rockers fronted by Suze DeMarchi, who recently gave Screaming Jets gob Dave Gleeson the elbow.
Brian: "Good band sound, very Australian. Reminds me of Johnny Diesel and all that stuff."
Sean: "It's the most airplayable track we've heard today. Good guts to the production and the vocals are like Alannah Myles meets Heart, really good. A classy act."

DIAMOND HEAD 'Wild On The Streets' (Bronze)

Now we can't have Brian and Sean reviewing their own single, so the *K!* office got its oar in.
Krusher: "UFO for the '90s!" (?!)
Chris Watts: "Tatler should've stayed in Radio Moscow. They're not the same band who made 'Canterbury', a classic."
Alison Joy: "I used to fancy Sean Harris when I were a kid, like, before he had the beard. This ain't 'Canterbury', but it ain't Notorious either, thank God!"
Paul Elliott: "They've gone mad. 'Wild On The Streets' is a killer rocker and Diamond Head, with Wolfsbane and the Cult, are the UK's greatest living Metal band. Even if Tatler does put sugar on his chips..."

Pic Ray Palmer

SEAN HARRIS (left) and Brian Tatler contemplate joining Spit It Out! (see above) if their career relaunch doesn't go quite according to plan...

IN YOUR FACE 11th NOVEMBER with their first single

TOUCH YOU

available now on **4 TRACK CD** and **LIMITED EDITION 12"**

including **EXCLUSIVE MIND FUNK TOUR WINDOW ACETATE**

both formats include 3 previously unreleased tracks

'VELVET JANE' 'BANG TIME' & 'SURPRISE TOUCH'

ON TOUR WITH SLAYER

November 3 EDINBURGH PLAYHOUSE November 4 MANCHESTER APPOLLO November 5 LONDON HAMMERSMITH ODEON
November 6 LONDON HAMMERSMITH ODEON November 7 PORTSMOUTH GUILDHALL November 8 BIRMINGHAM NEC

epic

657618 6 · 2

WE ARE THE ROADCREW!

They're called ROADCREW. They're the new band featuring ex-Guns N' Roses drummer STEVEN ADLER and former Vain vocalist DAVY VAIN. Is this new partnership full of promise? Or is it an unlikely liaison set for drug-fuelled disaster? It's early days yet, sez STEFFAN CHIRAZI, and there are testing (ONE-TWO!) times ahead... but as Adler himself proclaims, "It's a mean, cool fkin' name... did you ever hear of a pussy Roadcrew?"**

A FLAT SPANISH-STYLE house in the Valley hills. Pug-faced mutts skip around my feet. A young lady wearing spray-on bike shorts and a couple of bleary-eyed rockers step out to greet me.

It's 1pm on a sticky, muggy, smoggy Los Angeles day and this is my first sighting of a new partnership involving ex-Guns N' Roses drummer Steven Adler and former Vain frontman Davy Vain.

Each cheerfully offer a hand in greeting. Then out come guitarist James Scott and bassist Ashley Mitchell (both also ex-Vain), to be followed second six-stringster Shawn Rorie.

Someone sings, *'We are the Roadcrew!'* and we all have a laugh. Because that's what they're called: Roadcrew. A blunt enough name, for sure.

STEVEN ADLER: "What it means to us is, we love travelling, we love being on the road and we're five guys. A crew. I can't wait to go on the road. I love it, I love playing for people... plus it's a mean name, a cool f**kin' name... did you ever hear of a pussy Roadcrew?"

In many ways Roadcrew is the resuscitation of talents-in-a-coma. Davy Vain suffered the pain and anger of seeing his band's second album being rejected by Island Records. And Steven Adler? Ah well, you've probably read about it a million times. Guns N' Roses... booze... coke... smack... near-death experiences. Some of it's even true. U-G-L-Y.

And it ain't over yet. Were it not for a timely intervention, Adler, Vain and I would've been forced to conduct this interview in front of a lawyer. That's what happens when lawsuits are being slapped around – and Adler's pinned one on his former comrades, charging them, amongst other things, of defrauding him and defaming his character.

The lawsuit claims that the other members of Guns consistently supplied Adler with heroin and encouraged his continual use of the drug. There's much more – but you probably know most of it by now. The whole thing is a huge and pathetic tragedy, another fine example of how much trouble a few drugs and no brains can cause.

To be totally honest, I expected Steven Adler to be a complete f**k-up. Told him so myself. And it's true, the man ain't no genius. But y'know what? He also happens to be a faultlessly nice, caring and generous guy.

You can't help but feel that Adler will always be taken advantage of by the more predatory members of the LA rock community.

"Hollywood's just one giant *National Enquirer*," Adler states. "But I feel comfortable here, I guess cos I've lived here since I was seven years old. And everything is here, the beach, the movies, the mountains, y'know..."

SITTING ON the floor in Adler's favourite room, wood beams overhead and a large TV screening silent MTV images, we start to talk about this Adler/Vain relationship...

"The first time we met was in late '86/early '87. It was the first time Vain had played the Stone in San Francisco," remembers Davy. "We were supporting Guns N' Roses, in fact.

"I remember the gig because Steven and Duff (McKagan) hung out for our set and watched us. It turned out that a good friend of mine, the super-roadie McBob and his brother Tom Mayhue, ended up working for Guns. We were always the derelict rock kids from this town called Santa Rosa and when McBob and Tom started working for Guns, that was the beginning of the connection. When we were in LA we'd always stop by and say hi, and I got to know Duff and Slash quite well."

What were the factors Guns and Vain had in common at that stage?

Adler: "Rock 'n' roll... we both kicked ass!"

Vain: "We were both coming from kind of the same place, except Vain were going for the sex thing and Guns were going more for the drugs angle with a bit of sex on the side... when they were sober enough to do it, that is! Ha-ha-ha...

"I'd been in bands before I ever knew Guns N' Roses were around. It's not like I saw them and thought, 'Ooh, now it's all explained to me'. They're a great outfit and they've done more than just about any other band. But it's not like if they hadn't existed I wouldn't be doing the things I'm doing."

So you've been around this guy Steven Adler for a while now. What do you see in him?

"He's a rock star. You're either a rock star or you're not. It's hard to define, but you just feel it when a rock star walks into a room, they have that 'thing'."

And what does Steven reckon of Davy?

Adler: "Besides the fact he's a phenomenal singer with star quality too, he's a great guy to be with. Our manager asked me, if there was anybody in the world I'd like to put a band together with, who would it be? And I immediately said Davy and Jamie. I've been thinking about this for a long time."

I TELL STEVEN that, as happy as he seems to be right now, there seems to be a little sadness there as well.

Adler: "Well, I was always very independent and I did what I wanted to do, but I never did anything really wrong. Obviously everybody knows about the drug thing, but, hey, I didn't think I was being foolish.

"I know drugs aren't right and can screw your life up, I know first hand, but I didn't think I was doin' anything wrong because I was doin' them with my band. They were doin' it, so was I, and I didn't think I was doin' anything wrong.

"Obviously it didn't work out... I personally haven't changed from when I first started playing drums when I was 12 and I moved out and lived on the streets, which is when I met Slash. We were hangin' at the rock clubs, makin' out with girls... I'm the same person I was then. But they changed, my other band changed, and that's why we weren't getting along. We may have been partying together, but I don't think it was the drugs really that got in the way...

"I wish that maybe someone could've given me a hug and said, 'Hey, y'know, slow down'. But like I said, I was doing the drugs with my band, okay? And it didn't seem abnormal back then."

Vain: "If all your best friends are doing something then it doesn't seem wrong, but later you have to suffer the consequences. But I'd personally like to add that we don't see it as this big 'war' between us and Guns N' Roses or anything. I certainly don't, and if I ran into Slash and Duff I hope we'd still be cool. I've always got along with those guys and I don't have any problems with them myself."

"They're the meanest people I ever met in my life. I got along with Slash and Duff, but with Axl it was just a total difference in personality" – STEVEN ADLER on Guns N' Roses

STEVEN ADLER (left) and Davy Vain: "We're just doing what we believe in"

"I was the scapegoat. To make it look like they were gettin' straightened up it was 'point the finger at the nice guy'. Because at that point I was no more fked up than they were..." – STEVEN ADLER on his Guns N' Roses sacking**

Pic Mark Leialoha

Adler is a little more forthright. "I was their scapegoat. Everybody knows that Guns N' Roses were drug-orientated, everybody knows that."

Don't get me wrong, there's nothing bad about being *bad,* but when you remember that Guns are the band that marketed the f**ked-up shirt depicting a skull and two syringes, there can be little argument.

I ASK DAVY about sadness in his life. "Well, y'see, I'm not a very complicated person. It's not like I read the *Wall Street Journal* and I really care about politics, I just care about things that are very simple. The things I really love are music and girls. Those are the things that affect me on a daily basis, so those are the things I write about. On the first Vain album most of my songs were about that, but then I came into this 'business' and actually had some guy in some office completely f**k me up. That was the biggest frustration for me. Whether tons of kids want you or not, it's up to that guy in that office to decide your fate."

"It's a shame that you have to hit rock bottom before you realise what's goin' on," adds Steven Adler. He's talking about his darkest drug-filled daze, the time after his sacking from Guns N' Roses.

"Like I say, I didn't think I was doing anything wrong. As bad as I know it is, I didn't think it was wrong because I was doing it with them."

And y'know what? It's sad. Because as much as we all know how stupid smack is, it's only now that Steven Adler has come to realise this. Sad but true. I ask him to look back at the time just after his firing from Guns and recount what was going through his mind. What were his musical thoughts for the future? Did he have any? Did he want to quit the whole business?

"I've always enjoyed this business and what I do," he sighs. "As I say, I was the scapegoat for Guns N' Roses. They had the record company comin' down on them tellin' them to straighten up... and no way were they gonna straighten up.

"So to make it look like they

KONTINUEZ OVER

ROADCREW!

FROM PREVIOUZ PAGE

were gettin' straightened up it was 'point the finger at the nice guy'. Because at the time I was no more f**ked up than they were. Besides losing my best friends and my family, which was that band, my wife left me..."

YOU WERE married?

"Yeah, I was married and my wife left me. First the band treats me like I'm dead, then my wife leaves me. At that point I was feeling so sorry for myself it was ridiculous. The people who helped me pull it together? The fans. I got thousands of letters from the fans saying that they loved me and wanted to see me back out there. I got fed up feeling sorry for myself...

"One thing that also helped me a lot was meeting other musicians who'd had drugs f**k them up, people like Nikki Sixx, Tommy Lee, Steven Tyler. Seeing those people made me realise that I wasn't the only one. Because I felt like the only one, y'know... the only one who'd ever got thrown out of a band and got f**ked up on drugs. But it's happened to a lot of people. I was lucky because I got to speak with people who

*ROADCREW THE band: "Nobody's life is just 24 hours of happiness and f**king"*

Pic Mark Leialoha

I can relate to; I can relate to the kids, because I'm a fan too."

Of course, history is fascinating... but we mustn't digress from the main plot for too much longer...

Vain: "When Steven first called me, Vain were still happening despite the problems. He told me what was goin' on, that he'd read in *Kerrang!* that Vain weren't signed any more and he wanted to know what was goin' on. To me it was like a chick calling and saying, 'Hey, come and move in with me' even though you're married.

"I was flattered because I knew there were a lotta people he probably could've got. I thought about it and I told my manager and band. Everyone gave me this weird look and told me I should check it out. I think at that point everybody in Vain had been so beaten down, they thought I should look into it because we had the bitter-sweet thing of sold-out shows and no record deal again.

"It was very hard and very frustrating. It wasn't like I said, 'Hey, see you later, I'm off to do Steven's thing'. It was a very hard thing to do."

"First the band treats me like I'm dead, then my wife leaves me. At that point I was feeling so sorry for myself it was ridiculous..." – STEVEN ADLER

WE'VE ESTABLISHED that most of Adler's pain stems from losing his long-time friends in Guns, so how easy is it for him to trust the people in this new band?

"I feel very comfortable and very safe. Davy and Jamie aren't into the 'drug' thing. I wanted to get out of that, so it works well. I know what we can do, what we're capable of. I know what we can all do together, and people can look forward to a lot of wonderful things from Roadcrew. And I know what the kids want, because I'm a fan too.

"I'm a private person but I do like to be around people; I hate being by myself. And, with Guns, I was treated like I was dead. But I wasn't dead because I could still think about everything that had happened. I got screwed up and screwed over and f**ked...

"But Davy and these guys I'm playing with are nothing like the people I was working with before, because those people do not share. To tell you the truth, they're the meanest people I ever met in my life. That's why we didn't get along. I got along with Slash and Duff, but with Axl it was just a total difference in personality."

So taking all this into account, we can bet that Roadcrew music isn't exactly going to be all sweetness and light, right?

Adler: "Nobody's life is just 24 hours of happiness and f**king."

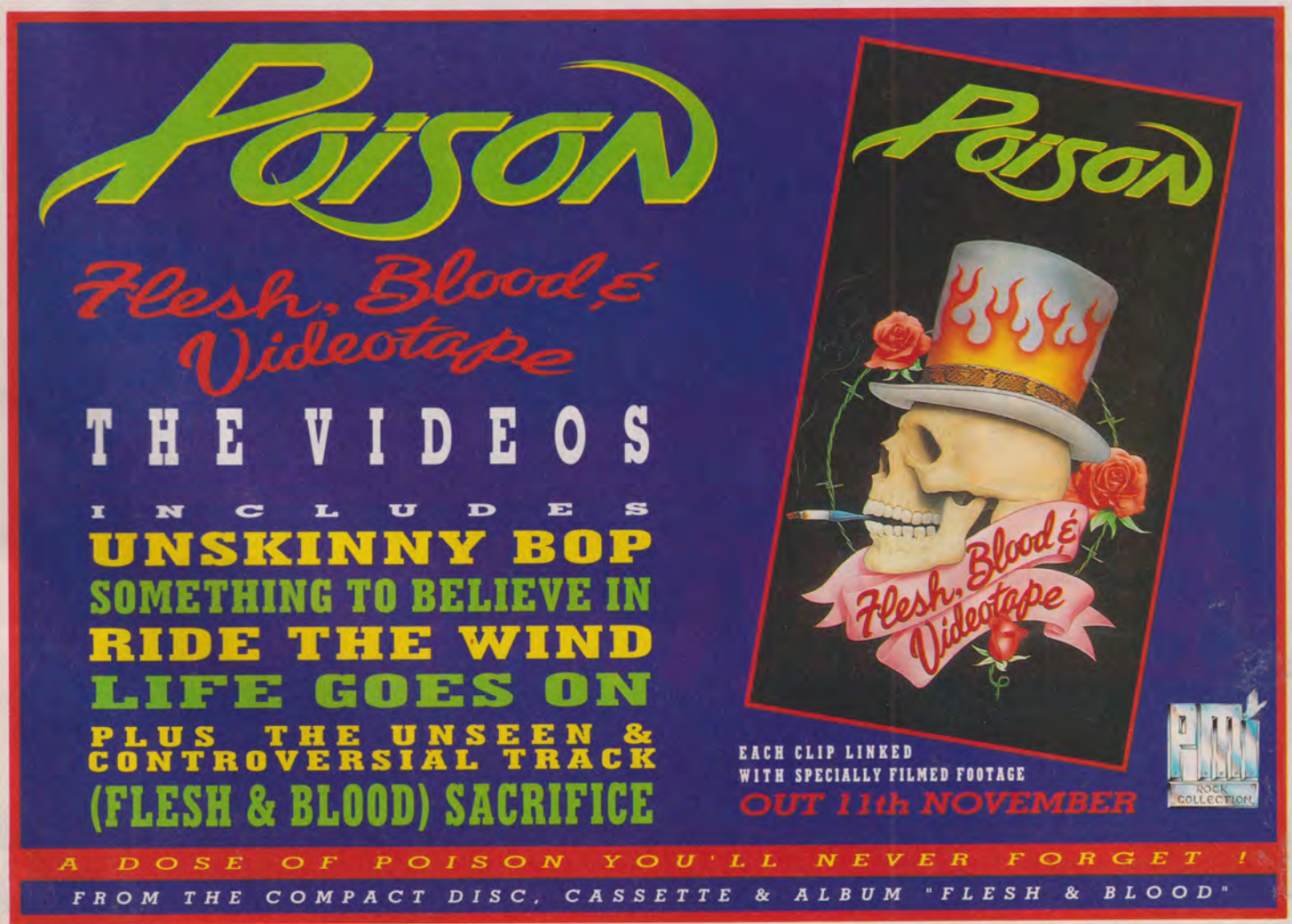
Vain: "We have this song called 'Didi' which is about a girl I know who's having a lot of problems now. She just turned 20 and it's about her not even really having a childhood, just growing up too fast. And the older she gets the more screwed up she gets. It's the same for a lot of girls like her, they never got a chance to play with Barbie Dolls, they went straight to dicks instead.

"Then we have a song called 'Get Up', which is about all of us in a way. It's about really being down, picking yourself up and letting your love for something bring you up and out of it."

HOW ABOUT the inference from some quarters that you guys aren't the most brilliant scholarly types when it comes to songwriting, that you prefer to write about women rather than topical issues...

Vain: "Well, I could write about anything... but we dig what we're doing. There's plenty of people out there who're acting like they're into the new thing and being open-minded – and they're full of shit, they're going home and they really wanna hear about chicks and whatever. But some people are just so desperate to be hip that they'll do whatever it takes. Yeah... I think I could write a song about more or less anything. We're just doing what we believe in."

Obviously a story to be continued...



CUBS INTERNATIONAL

Back in ish 120 a blonde-haired pop rocker named SUZE DeMARCHI made her debut *K!* appearance in our 'notorious' Ladykillers series. Five years on, Suze-baby is back as the black barnet-ed frontwoman with Aussie act BABY ANIMALS. Currently on tour with Bryan Adams, this band ain't no bunch of Down Under dingos, sez DAVE REYNOLDS...

CAST YOUR mind back to when songstress Suze De Marchi was first featured in *Kerrang!*. Remember? No? Well, let me refresh your memory. She had spiky blonde hair, a solo deal with EMI and had just released her debut single, 'Young Hearts'. She celebrated the event by appearing in the notorious 'Ladykillers' series back in issue 120 at a time when *Kerrang!* was congratulatin' itself on five years of ritualistic rock 'n' roll abuse.

Five years on Suze, now sporting a mop of black hair, fronts up 'n' coming Aussie act Baby Animals.

"It was just rock pop stuff," Suze says of her brief tenure with EMI as a solo artist. "There were one or two singles put out before I managed to get out of the deal and move back to Australia, which is the best place in the world to get a band together."

BEFORE COMING to England, Perth native Suze had been a member of local bar band Photoplay, a hard working 'six-nights-a-week' style outfit. On her return Suze was determined to put an equally hard-working but substantially more successful band together. With drummer Frank Celenza, guitarist David Leslie and bassist Eddie Parise, Baby Animals were, uh, conceived!

"The name came from a newspaper advertisement," Suze reveals in her somewhat throaty, probably-too-many-Marlboros kinda voice.

"Frank saw it. We told him to forget the idea at first but it was better than the Atomic Splatf**ks, which Eddie had suggested!

"We played and wrote together for about eight months after which we knew we were ready to make a record. There was simply no point in hanging around."

BABY ANIMALS (Suze DeMarchi first right). "We want people take to notice of us"

Pic Joe Giron

And so Baby Animals were snapped up by IMAGO, a New York-based label affiliated to RCA/BMG. Company president Terry Ellis suggested the band use the legendary Mike Chapman (Sweet, Suzi Quatro, Blondie, Pat Benatar, etc) to produce the album.

"We weren't really into the idea at first," admits Suze, "basically because he's built a reputation for himself as a producer of female artists. We didn't know whether he was the right guy for us because Baby Animals is a band rather than just a band fronted by a woman, if you see what I mean.

"But we remembered all the cool stuff he'd done with the Sweet, so we agreed to talk to him. We now believe him to be a genius and a very cool guy to hang out with."

"I didn't have a lasting ambition to sound like anybody but I was kinda flattered when someone compared me to Paul Rodgers!" – SUZE DeMARCHI

Pic Joe Giron

AS A KID, Suze never listened to other female singers.

"I was into Free and Led Zeppelin but I didn't buy records. I just listened to my older brother and sister's record collections. I didn't have a lasting ambition to sound like anybody but I was kinda flattered when someone compared me to Paul Rodgers!"

The self-titled Baby Animals debut album (due for release here in the UK in January) contains some quite effective doses of hard rock, whether they come in the bluesy form of 'Early Warning' and 'One Word' or the more uptempo 'Working For The Enemy' and 'Ain't Gonna Get' ("Written after witnessing a guy trying to do a number on a girl in a bar"). There are also a couple of softer moments thrown in, with some quite heavy and emotional lyrics. Yet Suze comes across like a real tough cookie.

"Musically and lyrically yes, but it's just a front," she laughs. "I get heartbroken like anybody else but I soon get over it."

'Baby Animals' went Gold in Australia after only four weeks and is currently picking up airplay throughout America where it was released a couple of months earlier.

"We've just spent some time touring in America and we're enjoying quite a bit of exposure on the radio, especially from the indie and university stations, but America's so big it's just awesome. Obviously we want to be a success but we don't want to spend years trying to make the record happen."

SO BABY Animals take a break from the US clubs and fly to Europe for the Bryan Adams tour where they appear as special guests.

"It'll be the pinnacle of our career so far. Wembley Arena on no less than three occasions! F**kin' 'ell! We're really looking forward to it. It'll be a fast and furious set. We want people to take notice of us."

RCA plan to release 'Early Warning' as a single to mark the event, with the band likely to return for one or two club dates once the Adams tour is over.

Baby Animals may sound like a cute 'n' cuddly soft touch, but they can scratch and bite like fully grown lions. Do not dismiss them.

BALAAM

NO MORE INNOCENCE

BRAND NEW MINI LP/CD/MC
OUT NOW

KKKK - "A SOUND-TRACK FOR THE APOCALYPSE", - DAVE REYNOLDS, **KERRANG,**

"PUNCHING AND KICKING THEIR WAY TO THE FRONT OF THE BRIT-ROCK PACK", - MAURA SUTTON, **RAW.**

95 / 100 - "I STRONGLY RECOMMEND YOU BUY ONE", GARY SHARP-YOUNG, **METAL FORCES**

THE LIVE EXPERIENCE CONTINUES

NOVEMBER 91

7 - COVENTRY POLY, **9** - TONYPANDY ROYAL NAVY CLUB, **13** - MANCHESTER INTERNATIONAL 2,
14 - SALISBURY ARTS CENTRE, **15** - MILTON KEYNES WOUGHTON CENTRE, **16** - BERKHAMPSTEAD GOING UNDER GROUND
18 - NORWICH WATERFRONT, **19** - CHIPPENHAM GOLDIGGERS, **20** - LOWESTOFT THE ZONE,
21 - LONDON MEAN FIDDLER, **22** - CARDIFF BOGIEZ,

IN SESSION ON RADIO 1'S FRIDAY ROCK SHOW - NOVEMBER

INTENSITY RECORDS IS A HUGE MUSIC COMPANY

It's time for a stackheeled slice of end-of-season silliness at Pontins Holiday Camp in Hemsby on the Norfolk coast. It's time... for the Second '70s Glam Rock Weekender! CHRIS WATTS relives the spirit of '74 as a bunch of 'wheezing cabaret showbands' roll back the years, knock back the beers and, against all the odds, delight a capacity crowd of campers. So pull on those flares and hold in that beer gut as we discover that...

"THE RUBETTES ARE STILL REALLY BIG IN GERMANY!"

IF THE second '70s Glam Rock weekend at Pontins happy holiday camp in Hemsby is anything to go by, then 1974 was a bit of a disaster. It's a damp weekend in October on the Norfolk coast. Hi-De-Hi -On-Sea is preparing for glitter mania. Coach tours are under way from 'the Smoke'. Flares are back. Beer bellies are obligatory and if you happen to be a wheezing cabaret showband from that era then your sad act will be most welcome here on Planet Groovy.

I can't remember much about 1974, but I'm sure it wasn't this embarrassing.

Still, we're settling down for the long-haul nostalgia knees-up in self-catering chalet 504. No 50p pieces for the electric meter, no plug for the bath, no food for the oven and no idea how to stick glitter on our cheeks without a rousing chorus of 'Wig Wam Bam'.

Hey, but no grumbles here from these two hep cats. We're here to celebrate all the legends of bubblegum rock who didn't die in a funky auto wreck. All the teen-throb pin-ups that have been exiled to the peculiarly British twilight zone of the post-war holiday camp. Sugar baby love in Hemsby.

Tonight we're blitzing the ballroom. I think the chicks'll faint.

FRIDAY 6PM, then, and we're at the bar and in business. In the grand ballroom they're fixing all the bunting and streamers that such a jitterbuggin' charabanc requires. In the foyer the record stalls are catering for the few genuine enthusiasts with the finest from David Cassidy, Marc Bolan, Barclay James Harvest and just about every Slade bootleg ever made.

Those cheeky '70s DJs are already spinning the vital vinyl from rock 'n' roll's greatest era – the Stones to Gary

"Why aren't Pan's People here?" – PAUL HARRIES

Glitter via Sham 69 and Rod Stewart – and if we're the only two people here wearing 10 foot platforms and Elton specs then we just don't care.

In the canteen serving plastic pots of tea they're playing the more ambient funk tracks of the day over the PA. Actually, most of it sounds like a hardcore porn soundtrack. It's the wah-wah, y'understand.

"Why aren't Pan's People here?" comments Paul 'Glitter Fudge Tunnel' Harries.

Indeed. In fact, the expected Children Of The Loony Revolution do not materialise until Saturday. Instead, the audience comprises equal parts fogey, fart and family with the fashion sense of Bodie and Doyle of 'The Professionals'. Still, Showaddywaddy are on stage at 1am.

ONLY 20-YEAR-OLD Vicky and her older brother Richard are in period drag. Ideally, Vicky (a student at St Mary's College in Twickenham) wants to be 17 again and insists that "music stops for me after Marc Bolan".

In private, she'll admit to being a bit of a Dinosaur Jnr fan and insists she knows the intimate details about Brian Connolly of Sweet fame.

"I hate dressing up as a schoolgirl!"

Have another beer, Vicky. Do tell all.

But Mud have just arrived. "Oh dear," she comments.

"Look at those embarrassing girlfriends!"

At midnight in the bar the Rubettes are celebrating their early evening performance with several well-deserved pints. Only Alex the drummer – neat and mature in a grey woolly cardigan and beige Hush Puppies – seems remotely near the real world outside the camp gates.

"It's a '70s celebration. All the bands here are show circuit bands, y'know? We do this for a living. I mean, the Rubettes are still really big in Germany! Can you believe that?

"Yeah, cheers. Mine's a pint. Alex is the name. Just Alex..."

Like the Rubettes, Showaddywaddy wear rinky-dink suits onstage and look older than I remember from those posters on my sister's bedroom wall. This weekend,

KONTINUEZ OVER

Pic. Paul Harries

GLAM!

FROM PREVIOUZ PAGE

however, no one is bothered. Back here in 1974, it would seem, looking like crap didn't matter at all.

THE '70s GLAM Rock weekend is not so much a celebration as an almighty piss-up. There is a difference if you want to think about it.

At Pontins it's an excuse to swop chalet keys with a nurse from Watford and get 10,000 pints rat-arsed whilst they play the soundtrack to your happy youth over the disco. Saturday night is party night a-go-go. It's less cabaret than Friday – in theory – with the likes of the Sweet, Mud and Bay City Rollers all poised to blow away the hangover.

In practice, it's a cruel blow.

Brian Connolly in particular is a f**king basket case! Drink and worse have addled his motor systems to the point where he can no longer walk, let alone talk coherently. As with Mud and the Rollers, Connolly has surrounded himself with slick Heavy Metal sidekicks to hide the fact that onstage he acts like he's dead from the neck up. Actually it's all a bit morbid.

Instead we check out the talent contest that is being staged in the beer-sodden ballroom. It's a motley karaoke featuring three dim East End blokes jamming 'Batman', Dino from Great Yarmouth murdering 'The Wanderer' and a mum 'n' tot double act going for a major sympathy vote.

The eventual winner is Pete Franklin from Hackney (and lest we let him forget, also the face of the late, lamented Chariot!) who wins on the audience clapometer with a startling rendition of the Quo's 'Caroline'. Cheat!

Pete wins himself a free Pontins weekend and the admiration of the resident backing band – the Good Old Boys. Wow, baby, now that's really free!

BACK AT the bar the 'kids' are getting united. 30-year-old housewife Caroline Johnson is waiting to finally meet the Rollers' Les McKeown after 16 years spent ogling from afar. In that time she's seen them maybe 30 times and is dressed in the obligatory scarf and fan badges. She is armed with a £160 Japanese import CD collection and several Instamatics Of Doom.

"They're just as good, if not better than ever," she says.

"I mean, I'm basically a big fan of Les. That's why I'm here."

BRIAN CONNOLLY: is his block busted?

PETE FRANKLIN: ex-Chariot man scoops talent contest with rattlin' rendition of Quo's 'Caroline'!

Pix Paul Harries

Les McKeown himself is charming and merry. He doesn't make a pass for Caroline but Maxine and Julie get more direct attention.

"Wanna come back to my chalet for a personal signature? If not, I'm going to bed! It's best to be direct about these things!"

The two women blush but decline. Les can be spotted during the Sweet's set with a startlingly youthful fan on one knee.

"I'm having fun!" he says.

"I don't think some bands are doing this for the right reasons but I've got a nice attitude. I mean, I don't see any long-term future being a Bay City Roller. I can't go out every night of the week and sing 'Shang-A-Lang'. Could you? I mean, would you like to go to a '70s revival every night? It would be awful!

"But I'm doing maybe one or two shows a month because it's fun. A lot of people see the Rollers and are reminded of their youth. Suddenly in life it was slap-slap, time to wake up, get a job and earn some money. Tonight they can be carefree Rollers again. Maybe that goes for me too."

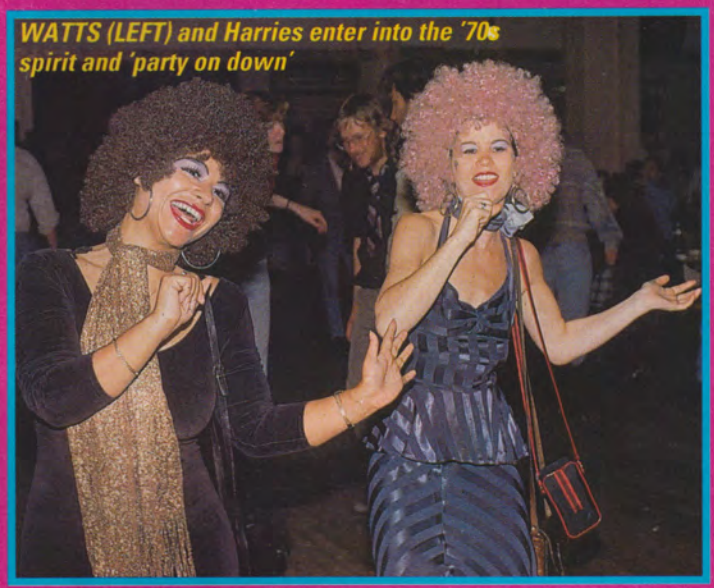
THE REVIVAL showband circuit is in fact highly lucrative. Most of the music is on tape and expenses are thus kept to a minimum. It has sustained the likes of McKeown, Mud's Les Gray and Brian Connolly in relative comfort since their hits dried up. In reality it's a living museum that the likes of Gary Glitter, Slade and Suzi Quatro have all long refused to join.

One look at Brian Connolly onstage and you know this is really divine intervention. The man who wrote 'Teenage Rampage' and 'Blockbuster', the man who was banned from this very same Mecca dance hall circuit all those years ago, and the man who can barely clap his hands any more is afforded a hero's welcome by the capacity crowd of campers.

Sad bastards and karaoke dickheads? Fat-bottomed victims of nostalgia with bad perms and groaning leather trousers? The ultimate comedy of the absurd? Yeah, maybe.

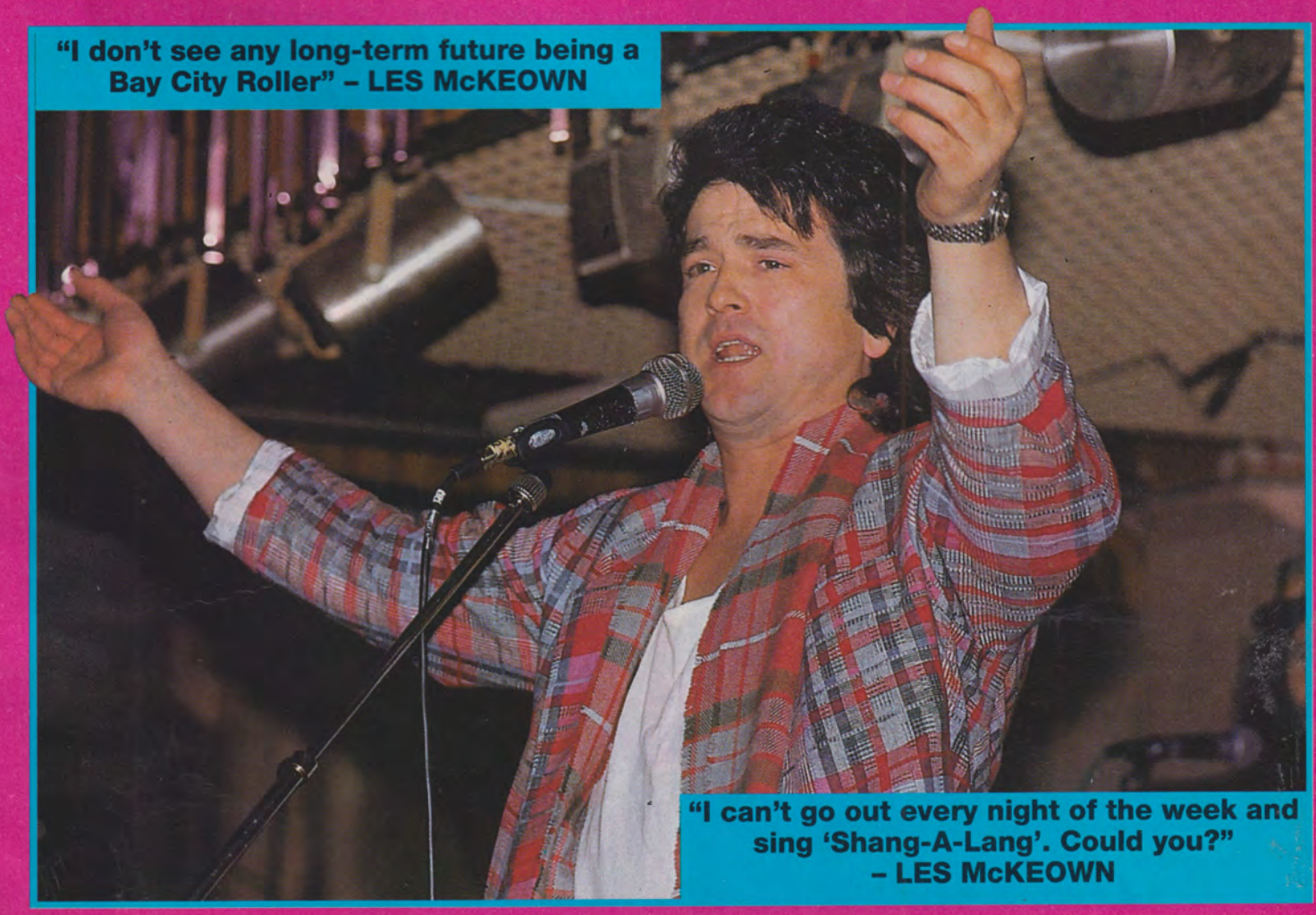
But tonight we're having a laugh and lighting a candle in chalet 504 for all the cats that got out of here alive.

30-YEAR OLD housewife Caroline Johnson with Bay City Rollers memorabilia: "They're just as good, if not better than ever!"



WATTS (LEFT) and Harries enter into the '70s spirit and 'party on down'

DAVE BARTRAM of Showaddywaddy: "It's OK Chris, only five numbers to go!"



"I don't see any long-term future being a Bay City Roller" – LES McKEOWN

"I can't go out every night of the week and sing 'Shang-A-Lang'. Could you?" – LES McKEOWN

Pix Paul Harries

THE ONE THING

the one thing – Touch ep

limited edition of 1000

'the one thing are curious targets for super-fame'
KERRANG!

'outstanding potential'
RAW

'confirmed their reputation as the band most likely to liberate commercial rock from its insidious cliches'
ROCK POWER

'an obscene abundance of talent'
METAL FORCES

on tour November:
special guest to Diamond Head

10TH BRADFORD - QUEEN'S HALL
11TH BIRMINGHAM - EDWARDS No 8
13TH GLASGOW - KING TUTS WAH WAH HUT
14TH MANCHESTER - UNIVERSITY
15TH BLACKBURN - KING GEORGE'S HALL
16TH SHEFFIELD - CITY HALL
18TH CARDIFF - BOGIEZ
19TH CLYWD - BENTLEYS
20TH WORCESTER - NORTHWICK THEATRE
21ST WOLVERHAMPTON - WULFRUN HALL
23RD LONDON - MARQUEE

28TH LONDON - BORDERLINE
30TH NOTTINGHAM - ROCK CITY

Generation Records
Distributed by Rio Communication via Polygram
Sales order desk 081 590 6044

DIAL M FOR METAL!

***TAKE ONE** lump of ergonomically designed, chin-friendly plastic, a length of curly wire and a dozen or so finger-tip sized buttons (whadaya mean, you've still got a round dial?!?), and you have all the ingredients for some serious ear-bashin'! Yup, yer very own phone is all ya need for an earful of Metal, petal! Look below an' you can see our entire hot rockin' directory...*

Pic Ross Halfin

***KISS CRAZY!** Ace Frehley (above left) and Paul Stanley (above right) in solo-LPs-released-on-CD-and-Barton-in-a-coma drama!*

• **Dial 0898 336606**
to tune into the very latest Heavy Metal news on our ever popular Newsline! *K!*'s quasi-legendary News Ed **Jon Hotten** will keep ya up to date and spin three hot discs too!

• **Dial 0898 336607**
to kop a load of tune one from the first of this week's killer-diller new releases on the **Album Preview Lines!**

Pucker up for for the first taste of the **Ace Frehley** self-titled solo LP from 1978 – it's been reissued on CD, to screams of delight from the *K!* staff!

• **Dial 0898 336608**
to get a second slice of Ace!

• **Dial 0898 336609**
for the third really Ace extravaganza!

***TOBY JEPSON** of Little Angels: raps with Old Nick (er, Old Krush) on 0898 448858*

• **Dial 0898 200103**
for the second of this week's killer preview treats! Dial this number to hear the first from yet another Kiss cohort and his eponymous new-on-CD album, **Paul Stanley**!

• **Dial 0898 200104**
for a second peep inside the mind of **Paul**!

• **Dial 0898 200105**
for a third **Stanley** selection!

• **Dial 0898 448857**
for our mega **Top 20 Metal Singles Rundown**! If it's heavy an' happenin'... it's in *Kerrang!*'s up-to-the-minute Metal meltdown!

• **Dial 0898 448858**
for more mental mayhem with the madman of Metal: **Krusher Joule**! He raps! He chats! He even plays the odd record! This week that very old devil Krush gets some divine chat from Scarborough scallywags **Little Angels**!

Calls cost 34p per minute off peak, 45p per minute all other times.

'BASTARD' SONS OF PUNK

Whaddya get when you mix a hefty dose of punk – including a couple of classic covers – with some rather fine Midlands Metal, several lunatic bastards and a couple of erstwhile members of Wolfsbane? CEREBRAL FIX and their latest LP 'Bastards', that's what. And it's cracking, reckons our own spirit of '77, MÖRAT himself...

IN A boring bastard boozer in West London, bastards talk about 'Bastards'. The bastards are nice chaps by the name of Simon Forrest and Frank Healy, vocalist and bassist for Cerebral Fix. 'Bastards' is their cracking new album.

"What we're trying to do with this," explains Frank, "is find one word that will collectively sum up the nasty f**kers in life – muggers, child abusers, rapists. That one word just summed them all up – bastards."

"It might lose us a few sales," shrugs Simon, "but we're not too bothered about that; we wanted to get a point across."

"This album was intended to make you pick up the f**king lyric sheet," grunts Frank. "Everyone just listens to the music all the time and there's more to it than that."

What's with the two punk covers, the Damned's 'Smash It Up' and GBH's 'No Survivors'?

"We're not afraid of our roots," say Simon. "We're punks at heart."

"It's only on the CD," adds Frank. "We put it on to show we can lighten up, y'know, it's not all doom and gloom."

HOW DID you go about choosing the songs you were going to cover?

"The first time I heard 'No Survivors' by GBH it sent a tingle down my spine," says Frank simply. "It's a bit clichéd now, everyone's doing punk covers, but half these bands know f**k all about it.

"They didn't grow up with these songs," he snarls. "I mean, Guns N' Roses doing a punk cover EP... What do you think about having to phone someone and say, 'What's a good punk song, Lars?'? It's not genuine."

"It's the same with Mötley Crüe doing 'Anarchy In The UK'," Simon puts in. "It's a farce. How can you sing 'Anarchy In The UK' when you're American?"

CEREBRAL FIX: 'the tallest, shortest, fattest, thinnest band in the world'!

"A lot of Metalheads slag off bands from the punk era," continues Simon, "but they're responsible for what we've got now. We've got the utmost respect for GBH."

How come you've got Blaze Bayley from Wolfsbane singing 'Smash It Up'?

"He's just a good mate," shrugs Simon. "Everybody's sick to death of seeing him wearing a 'Fix T-shirt. He's a walking promotion."

"We was pissed up," Frank explains further, "and it was like, 'Bayley, you're singing on the next album and you're singing 'Smash It Up' '. Then two days before we did the album he phones up and goes, 'Right, I'm ready'..."

DESPITE THIS drunkenness and the fact that no one actually bothered to learn the song, it escaped remarkably unscathed. But this isn't where the Wolfsbane connections end. Wasn't Steve Danger going to stand in on drums when Andy Baker left?

"Yeah," Simon sips on his drink. "He'd learnt all the stuff on the album, but then we got Kev Frost the new drummer in time."

What's he like?

"He's a thick c**t!" chuckles Frank.

Apart from the disgusting story about him wiping his arse and blowing his nose (in that order) on his shorts and then putting them back on, does he live up to the typical wildman drummer image?

"He tries," says Frank. "When we were in Holland, they got the food out for the bands; he just went wild. He didn't realise that we got fed as well!"

"It's a new experience for him, being in a hotel," affirms Simon. "It was new for us as well. We don't expect this kind of stuff, being treated like rock stars."

"I'm sitting there having my photo taken all the time," Frank joins in. "I'm just a lowlife from Birmingham but I'm starting to enjoy it..."

DOES THAT mean you're gonna start dressing in codpieces and studs?

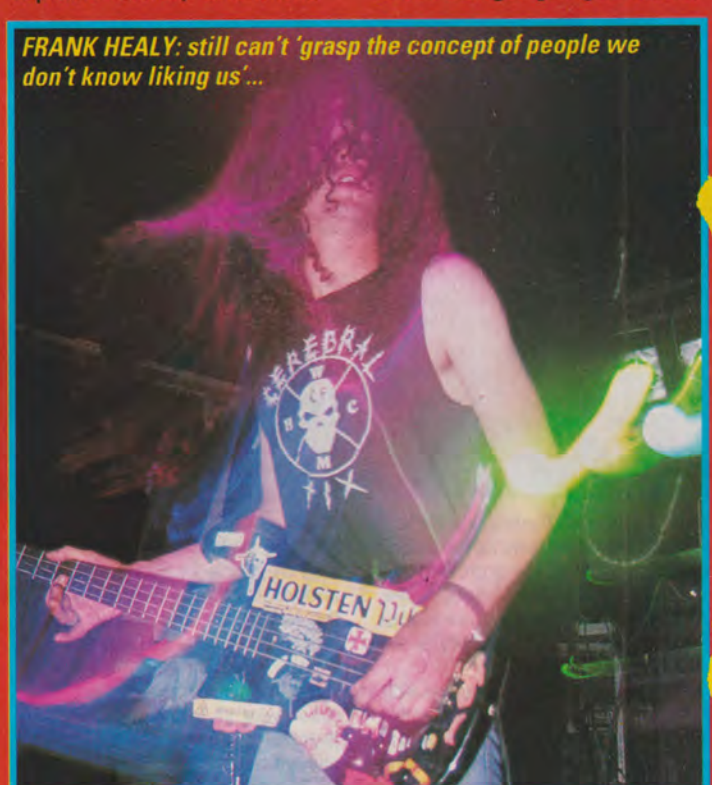
"We couldn't!" laughs Frank. "Look at the band. We're all freaks. The tallest, shortest, fattest, thinnest band in the world."

"We definitely wouldn't get on the cover of anything!" agrees Simon.

"We're still learning our stagecraft," he continues cautiously. "At one time I'd just stand there and do f**k all. Now I talk to the crowd."

"You talk *bollocks* to the crowd," quips Frank. "Seriously, we were surprised when we didn't know all the crowd. We couldn't grasp the concept of people we don't know liking us."

I suggest they get used to it. 'Bastards' is a fine album, better even than 'Tower Of Spite'. And as Frank put it himself: "Even if I never do anything else in my f**king life I'm proud of the fact that I did them two albums."



FRANK HEALY: still can't 'grasp the concept of people we don't know liking us'...

"I mean, Guns N' Roses doing a punk cover EP... What do you think about having to phone someone and say, 'What's a good punk song, Lars?'? It's not genuine" – FRANK HEALY

REKORDZ

Holly' mixtures

Pic Joe Giron

THE SCREAM: no sign of a Don Costa-style cheese grater massacre here, folks...

VARIOUS
'Hollywood Shocks... A Rock Album'
(Hollywood HWDMC20)

KK

RUMOURS PERSIST that if anyone actually nuked Los Angeles no one would notice. In fact, the tinsel-rinse film industry would most likely turn it into a disaster movie and lose another billion bucks on a box office turkey. Armageddon in LA? Now there's a thought...

Hollywood Records, you might expect, celebrate all that is superficial. Funded by Disney (keep your f**king theme parks out of Europe, guys) and seemingly intent on throwing money at British rock magazines by flying journalists to the four corners of the planet to see the Scream, they are the all-Yank gridiron stars of the West Coast industry. The big boys.

'Hollywood Shocks... I Doubt It' is a label compilation that showcases their roster at a budget price. A Disney bargain! Hurrah!

'Hollywood Sucks... A Rock Album' is consequently patchy. The good, the bad and the Dumbo all make their respective appearances and each is afforded a brief biography on the cassette inlay card. Less impressive than the packaging are several agents of Hollywood's New World Order.

Both Stryper and Sacred Reich are hopeless cases. The post-stripy, Bible-throwin' perma-quiff God rockers are represented by 'Can't Stop The Rock', and a change of label seems to have done nothing to make Stryper any less ridiculous. Similarly, Reich's Phil Rind has yet to write a song – as opposed to the two mumbled riffscapes on offer here.

Less tiresome are WWIII ('Love You To Death'), Finland's Havana Black ('Trash Town') and the Scream's 'Every Inch A Woman'. Again, proficiency rules over identity – but then this is America.

Motorpsycho and Head Candy are somewhat off the beaten track, and subsequently more of a laugh than Circle Of Soul's clinical funk boogie. Motorpsycho make like 'Ace Of Spades' with 'Scarred For Life', while Head Candy boast more jangle than a sleigh ride around Nevada.

Despite the album's title, Hollywood Records are obviously not out to shock in the slightest. This is a safe, vaguely robust compilation of assembled rock hacks from the wrong side of the pond.

If it's exciting, dangerous or obscene, it's obviously not in Los Angeles right now.

CHRIS WATTS

RAMONES
'Loco Live'
(Chrysalis CCD1401)

KKKK

MY FIRST-EVER introduction to this infamous NYC four-piece was when I swapped my step-mother's copy of the Beatles' ultra-rare 'White Album' for a newly released opus called 'Ramones – Leave Home'. It now occurs to me that this was more than half my lifetime ago, and I've been a fan ever since.

By rights, the Ramones should never have lasted past their second album. Their lyrics were very dumb, they only knew three chords and they hung around with people like Sid Vicious, who tended to go a pasty white colour before meeting an untimely demise.

15 years later the Ramones still have very dumb lyrics. They still only know three chords, and vocalist Joey Ramone is known to get so wasted that he has to count his steps to get across roads, getting run over at least once when he lost count. But nowadays the Ramones are probably one of the most covered bands on the planet, with even the likes of Skid Row joining in. Motörhead like them so much they do a song named after them, and your average headbanger on the street still digs 'em so much that they sell out all over the world.

As 'Loco Live' shows, the reason for all this is quite simply that the Ramones are fun, and always have been. They put a smile on your face on even the shittiest of days, and if you don't like this song then, hey, there'll be another one along in a couple of minutes – even though it might sound the same.

'Loco Live' is a magnificent assault on the senses. Kicking off with 'Durango 95', it bludgeons its way through such classics as 'Blitzkrieg Bop', 'Sheena Is A Punk Rocker', 'Cretin Hop', 'Pinhead'... Hell, you name it, they probably play it – even 'Beat On The Brat' gets an airing.

To be honest, the only reason this misses out on the all-important fifth K is because I'm trying not to be biased – if you're really truthful about it, you'd have to say that the previous live effort ('It's Alive') was better.

All the same, 'Loco Live' is a must for any self-respecting record collection. "One, two, three, four, please can I have some more?!". **MÖRAT**

THUNDERHEAD
'Crime Pays'
(Music For Nations MFN 116)

KKK

IT'S HARD, it's heavy and it's a tad crap and contrived on occasions, but on the whole Thunderhead get the big three-K thumbs-up for their third album 'Crime Pays'.

Shadows of Judas Priest, Motörhead, AC/DC and Vicious Rumors rear their ugly heads and mind-numbing riffs through Thunderhead's music. In the title track, they even go and steal the opening line lock, stock and the other thing from Starz's 'Pull The Plug'! Bastards!

Still, with vicious stompers like 'Let The Dogs Loose', 'Torture Ride' and the ball-crunching 'NY You Let Me Down Last Night', I think they can be forgiven. Riffs also fly on 'City Cornered Man', which takes early 'n' gutsy Twisted Sister-style rock and turns it into a bruising piece of Euro Metal that's as subtle as a Steve Danger fart.

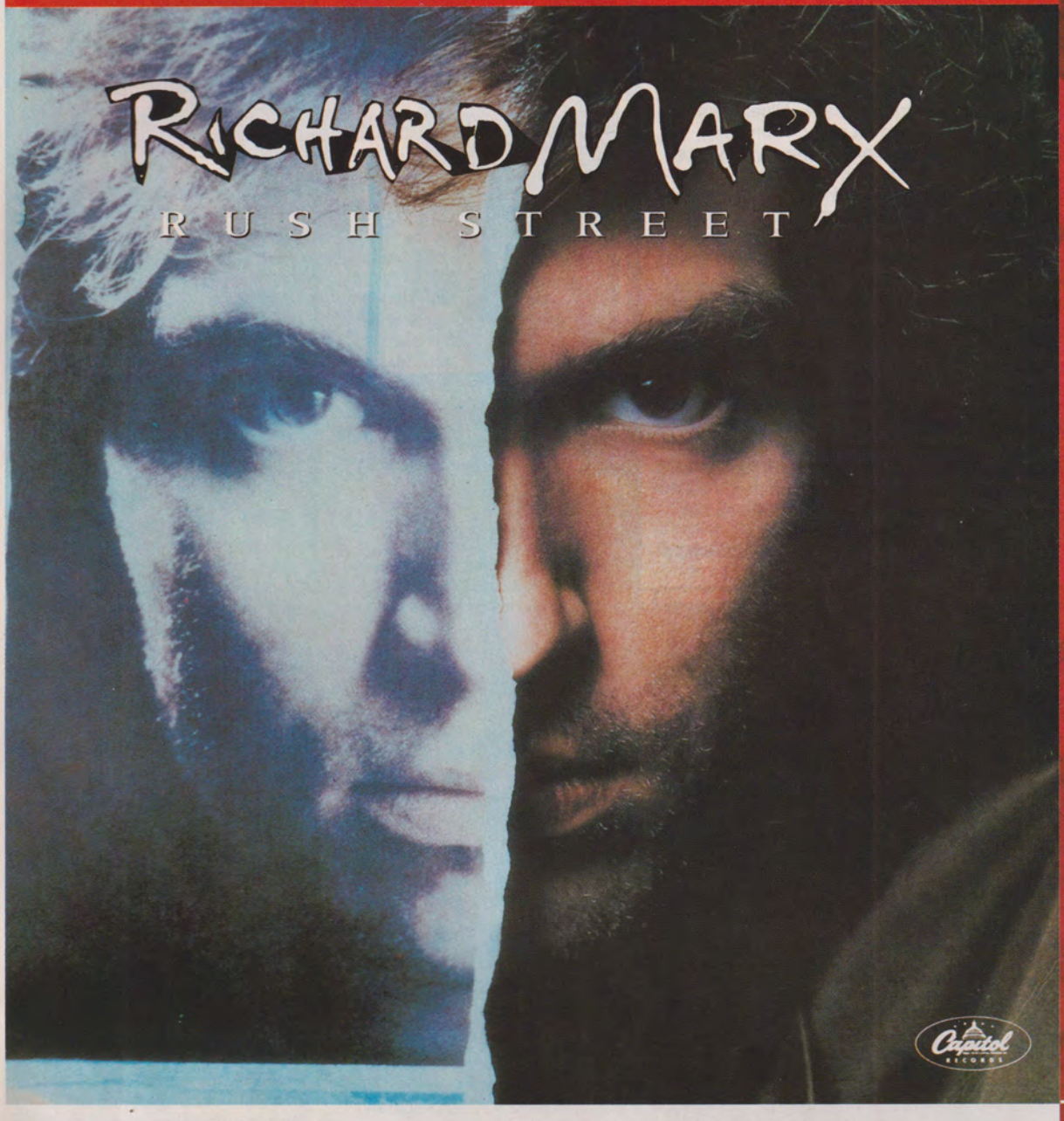
'Crime Pays' is an album for headbangers; for those souls who still get a kick out of Saxon and long for the days when it was safe to go down the front at a Metallica gig – without some fool jumping all over you.

Thunderhead do tend to blow it towards the album's conclusion though. 'Life Is Only A Goodbye' (eh?!) stands out like a sore thumb with its balladic leanings, 'Ain't No Trust' is not worth the vinyl it's pressed on, while 'Live With It' is a touch tepid.

But in between these dour moments comes 'What Mama Don't Know', on which Thunderhead get as heavy as they can without resorting to Thrash. As one-time Shades man Dave Constable would say, "Intense!". **DAVE REYNOLDS**

OUR PRICE music

to your ears



RICHARD MARX rush street

The **powerful new** album Rush Street includes the **single** 'Keep Coming Back'.

"The **best** American songwriter to emerge during the '80s"....Tina Turner

LP/ Cassette £7.99
CD £11.99

PRICES CORRECT AT TIME OF GOING TO PRESS

MORTAL SIN
'Every Dog Has Its Day'
(Under One Flag FLAG 61)

KK

THE RETURN of Mortal Sin is not an occasion to hang the flags out for. Instead, I'm sure everyone will afford them much the same indifference as ever.

They used to be better, I recall. Performing beneath Faith No More a while back, they were quite precise in their infliction of Thrash-with-tuneful-touches. Nothing astounding, mind, although that 'I Am Immortal' single was pretty good.

A mere two members of the original line-up (that Phonogram dispensed with) persevere in Sin '91 – Steve Sly, who has switched to vocals, replacing Matt Maurer, and bassman Andy Eftichiou. Their three hired hands appear to have no previous band credits, and may well look upon this album as something they 'learned a lot from' in years – or even weeks – to come.

'Every Dog Has Its Day' is not entirely without moments, but is nevertheless a mundane and safe effort; nothing like the hammer-down comeback Mortal Sin needed to produce. They're gliding more and more towards straight power Metal (those Thrash segments increasingly token-sounding), but lack the vibrance and ingenuity of Metal Church and so many others.

Lacking creativity, confidence and a punchy production, the Aussies are more Mortal than Sinful at present. ***JASON ARNOPP***

VARIOUS
'We Will Rock You'
(Dino DIN CD 26)

KKK

ROCKTASTIC, MATE! 30 of your all-time favourite tracks of all time (sic) on a double CD. Queen, Free, Quo ('Great bunch of blokes, do a lot of work for charity...'), Whitesnake, Sabbath, Boston, Santana, Alice... Almost the perfect party album for geezers older than my 30 years!

Actually, it's all a little predictable. How many times will Free's 'All Right Now', Survivor's 'Eye Of The Tiger', Purple's 'Smoke On The Water' and Alice Cooper's 'School's Out' be dragged out of the closet, dusted down and flung out on another un-amazing rock compilation?

Still, Argent's 'Hold Your Head Up' and that eternal, Canucktastic weary old classic that introduced the stutter into rock 'n' roll by Bachman Turner Overdrive (yep – 'You Ain't Seen Nothing Yet'!) is included.

Well, mate, one hot CD to buy your dad for Christmas.

DAVE REYNOLDS

HM GEAR

PO BOX 157, LINCOLN LN6 3RU

HOTLINE 0522•500•577

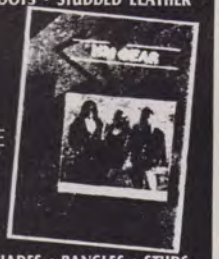
OUR PHONE LINES ARE OPEN MON-FRI 9.30-6.30 & SAT 9.30-12.30

JEANS • JACKETS • DRESSES • SKIRTS • TYE DYE • COWBOY BOOTS • STUDDED LEATHER

FREE!

FULL COLOUR HM CATALOGUE

RING NOW FOR YOUR FREE COPY OF OUR 40 PAGE COLOUR CATALOGUE WITH THE BIGGEST & BEST RANGE OF QUALITY PRODUCTS FOR THE HEAVY METAL FAN! PLUS! FREE 12 PAGE COLOUR TOUR SHIRT CATALOGUE. DIAL THE HOTLINE ABOVE.



FLAGS • CAPS • POSTERS • PATCHES • BADGES • JEWELLERY • SHADES • BANGLES • STUDS

OFFICIAL SWEATSHIRTS AVAILABLE - £17.95

SWS173 QUEENSRYCHE-REVOLUTION
SWS177 AC/DC-RAZORS EDGE
SWS181 OBITUARY-SKULLS
SWS172 MEGADETH-OXIDATION
SWS170 GUNS 'N' ROSES-CIVIL WAR
SWS168 METALLICA-METAL UP YOUR ASS
SWS184 SADUS-SWALLOWED IN BLACK
SWS183 SEPULTURA-ARISE
SWS153 ANNIHILATOR-NEVER NEVERLAND
SWS179 CRIMSON GLORY-STRANGE AND BEAUTIFUL

OUR PHONE LINES ARE OPEN MON-FRI 9.30-6.30 & SAT 9.30-12.30 TO:

- TAKE C.O.D. OR CREDIT CARD ORDERS FOR ANY OF OUR PRODUCTS (SAME DAY DESPATCH BEFORE 2PM)
- OR RING OUR 24 HOUR RECORDED HOTLINE (CATALOGUE OR PRODUCT ORDERS) 0898 886910 OR ORDER BY POST
- PRODUCT ORDERS: SEND IN YOUR ORDER, TOGETHER WITH A CHEQUE OR POSTAL ORDER, PAYABLE TO HM GEAR, NOT FORGETTING, SIZES & YOUR NAME & ADDRESS. PLEASE ADD P&P:

P&P RATES:
EUROPE DOUBLE / WORLD AIR x 6: £10-£15 ADD £1.75; £15-£25 ADD £2.50
WORLD SEA x 3: £25-£50 ADD £4.00; £50 AND OVER ADD £6.00

NEW T-SHIRTS JUST IN

M744 MONSTERS OF ROCK '91 OFFICIAL EVENT SHIRT (L+XL) £9.95
M745 MEGADETH-VIC SKULL+BONES £9.95
M746 METALLICA-SAD BUT TRUE £9.95
M743 REVENANT-PROPHECY OF A DYING WORLD £9.95
M742 EXTREME-BAND £9.95

OTHER NEW SHIRTS

M741 MOTLEY CRUE-HISTORIC £9.95
M737 GODFLESH-INTERFERENCE £9.95
M735 TIGERTAILZ-BANZAI £9.95
M733 ENTOMBED-CLANDESTINE £9.95
M740 VAN HALEN-F.U.C.K. £9.95

You have been warned!

FATES WARNING: same's the name of the game

FATES WARNING
'Parallels'
(Metal Blade CD ZORRO 31)

KK

YOU HAVE been warned: buying this CD is a FATE worse than DEATH! Fates Warning are without doubt a very kompetent bunch of blokes, but with this album they sadly took the easy option by hiring the renowned Rush producer Terry Brown. Konsequently, 'Parallels' is a poor man's Queensrÿche/Rush krossover affair.

The other main problem here is the SIMILARITY of the songs, which kould have something to do with the fakt that geetarist Jim Matheos penned all eight songs on offer. Surely vokalist Ray Adler or fellow axepert Frank Aresti koulda kome up with a few originals to vary the repertoire?!

'Leave The Past Behind' just reeks of Rush, but this kould be Terry Brown's fault. However, he redeems himself on the CD's only winner, the grandiose eight-minute workout 'The Eleventh Hour', which is half-way decent – the main-riff reminded me of vintage SAGA!

Sadly, though, the majority of songs are WIMP-OUTS. Just when you feel an almighty guitar solo koming on, in pops Ray Adler with his kommanding vokals and down goes the guitar in the MIX! It's sad, bekause deep down there's a fine band skreaming to make a good album. Maybe next time, lads – and try and vary the songs a bit more, eh?

XAVIER RUSSELL

HOWE II
'Now Hear This'
(Roadrunner RR 9288 1)

KKK

FENDER-SPONSORED golden boy Greg Howe begins this album from somewhere between Jimi Hendrix's 'EXP' and Eddie Van Halen's 'Eruption'. Widdly, widdly, wank, wank.

Californian guitar hero patron Mike Varney shares a co-production credit with Greg but, surprisingly, 'Now Hear This' isn't all axe jargon. This, Howe II's second album, is an LP of songs, not experiments.

As the band's name suggests, Greg's bro' Al sings for Howe II. Al has a richer voice than most men who wear ripped jeans tucked into snakeskin cowboy boots, and the title track, a slow anthem, has a heavy soul feel. However, like the album of the same name by defunct Geordie party rockers Hellanbach, most of 'Now Hear This' echoes Van Halen or, more precisely, David Lee Roth circa 'Skyscraper'. Greg's guitar tone is very close to Steve Vai's, while the band, a power trio plus singer, play hooky, freeform hard rock with a flourish. Most of the time, though, the similarity is just a vibe, a band sound

The more straight-forward the song, the more Howe II resemble Mr Big. The butt-wiggling 'Tip Of My Tongue' throws the same kind of shapes as Mr Big's groupie tune 'A Little Too Loose'. 'Heart Of A Woman', meanwhile, sounds like Gary Moore playing Alannah Myles' 'Black Velvet'.

Howe II are not, as Ian Astbury said of Metallica gigs, "one great big wank session". ***PAUL ELLIOTT***

VICIOUS RUMORS
'Welcome To The Ball'
(Atlantic 7567-82276-2)

KKKK

AH, THIS is the stuff – KLASSY AMERIKAN 'ARD ROKK played with guts and balls!

Geoff Thorpe and the boyz have had a long uphill struggle to prove themselves since signing with a major label, and the writing is now on the wall: if they kan BLOW Savatage off stage at the Marquee, it kould be all systems go – but Savatage are gonna be a hard nut to krakk!

'Welkome To The Ball' is Vicious Rumors' most accessible album to date, and is chokk full of KLASSIK ROKK anthems. Opener 'Abandoned' has good pace and a great guitar sound, but best of all here is the improvement of vokalist Carl Albert. He even sings in a slight Bobby 'Blitz' Ellsworth register now, and almost turns the band into Overkill in places – which isn't such a bad thing!

'You Only Live Twice' (not to be konfused with the James Bond 007 theme) is a PEACH, with guitarists Geoff Thorpe and Mark McGee trading riffs like a good komedy double akt! My favourite kut has got to be 'Children', as the main RIFF to this one will have you reaching for the squash rakket, pronto!

I kan see 'Raise Your Hands' bekoming a stage favourite, with its katchy khorus and Carl Albert snarls of, *'Driven by hatred, a passion so dear/The night time is stirring, the new world is near'*! Thorpe and McGee, meanwhile, have a very private battle on 'Strange Behaviour' – KRUNCHING each other to death with GRINDING RIFFS! That just leaves time to mention 'Ends Of The Earth' which, surprisingly enough, has a slight Helloween feel to it!

If it's not too late by the time you read this – make sure you see 'em at the Marquee!

XAVIER RUSSELL

MACC LADS
'Turtles Heads'
(Hectic House HHCD17)

KKK

SHUFFLING TOWARDS their tenth year and the inevitable celebratory tour, complete with accompanying 'Sex, Pies And Videotape' video, the Macc Lads heave up more of the usual bollocks on this new EP thing.

In fact, they appear to be sharing it with a Black Country-based quartet named the Velvet Underpants – possibly the Lads in disguise? Who knows! Anyway, this combo very nearly surpass the main attractions in terms of amusingly f**k-witted rambling. No mean feat.

Their song 'Vulvahampton' surely cannot fail to cause a pathetic, half-ashamed-of-yourself grin. Lyrically it's a laughable stream of abuse, tempered only by the classic chorus, *'Just ignore me, I'm pissed as a c**t'*.

The Macc Lads' tracks are, like I say, much their usual fare, and so completely ideal as a romantic prelude to an evening of gentle love-making that it's almost scary. They mainly concern piles and excrement, as 'Piles' and the title cut ably demonstrate.

There's also a rather brief live rendition of 'Knock Knock', plucked from the soundtrack of that forthcoming vid. Sounds... uh... live.

Overall, 20 minutes of harmless, snerkle-worthy shite that'll surely blare out in the *Viz* office for quite some time.

JASON ARNOPP

LEGAL WEAPON
'Take Out The Trash'
(Triple X TX9277-1)

KKKK

MORE LONE Justice than Hole, Legal Weapon make an exhilarating racket. Kat Arthur is more Joplin than cute. The boys are more Nirvana than Led Zeppelin.

They'll all probably die in the Chelsea Hotel, and Kat's girly floral print dress fools no one.

'Take Out The Trash' is cheap, tacky and mind-slammingly fresh. If all the sad bastards at the major record companies clubbed together they could not afford one ounce of whatever Kat Arthur is abusing.

On the back of this, Legal Weapon's debut album, she looks dizzy blonde and frazzled. On any one of the 11 tracks on offer she sounds good for nothing and fit to explode. Sorting out the girls from the, um, girls.

It's manic stuff. 'Under Fire' is the death-bitch pace-setter from an album that seldom pauses for breath. Brian Hansen's guitars are suitably super-fuzzed, five-stringed and cranked one louder. Danny Halperin's drums drive a relentless clatter, and above it all Kat Arthur manages to inject both venom and melancholy into songs of love and loss.

'Sorry', '96 Tears' and 'Vail' in particular revive the ghost of Lone Justice, although 'Take Out The Trash' lacks anything as immediately radio-friendly as 'I Found Love'. Similarly, Legal Weapon might lack variation on their basic formula, but the delivery is nonetheless exhausting.

'Take Out The Trash' is a revamped blur of '70s legends. The Great Kat Arthur sounds dangerous and determined. Sort it out and bring them over here.

CHRIS WATTS

baby animals

NEW SINGLE

Early Warning

7" • 12" • CD

ON SALE MONDAY 11TH NOVEMBER '91

"Essential 100 ... the best thing to come out of Australia since *Crocodile Dundee*"
KELV HELL RAZER – METAL FORCES

KKKK
"... A real surprise package in the next 6 months"
DAVE REYNOLDS – KERRANG!

AS SEEN ON TOUR WITH BRYAN ADAMS

(i·mä'gō)™

BMG
BMG RECORDS (UK) LIMITED

WHAT'S YOUR POISON?

BRET MICHAELS is determined that all the vicious rumours, half-truths and speculation that have surrounded POISON of late must be laid to rest, or at least explained away. Have they split up for good, and why is Bret currently on the road in the US in the middle of a solo tour? Has CC DeVILLE cleaned up his drugs act? And just why did BOBBY DALL plunge his hand through a car window? Only MICK WALL has the answers...

THE SLEEVE of the first Poison album, 'Look What The Cat Dragged In', released five years ago, describes singer Bret Michaels' talents variously as "vocalizin' and socializin' ". These days he could probably add 'hospitalizin' ' to that tawdry list of achievements.

First it was himself; a busted-out throat resulting in shots of cortesone and the cancellation of the last three shows of Poison's recent American tour.

Then it was the turn of bassist Bobby Dall, who made sure the shows stayed cancelled by breaking his right hand a week before Poison were supposed to headline the festival in Iceland that you've all read and forgotten about already.

"At first I thought it was a joke," Bret explains, "cos we always do that to each other. We all thought it was a joke... only it wasn't."

WE ARE talking in one of the rooms over at Poison's plush management offices in Beverly Hills. Bret insists Bobby hurt his hand in an accident with his car door. Everybody else says it happened when Bobby put his fist through the window of the car door in a fit of drug-fuelled pique.

Either way, his fingers are pretty screwed up.

Indeed, the rumours of not just Bobby's but also guitarist CC DeVille's growing dependence on drugs – specifically, cocaine – have been rife of late, to the extent where it is said that it now threatens to break up the band. Word was, after Iceland, the band had broken up anyway.

Bret immediately sets the record straight. "Never between the four of us have we ever said the band's broken up. But yeah, that's as close as it's got," he admits.

"It's starting to take its toll. Without a doubt. We already lost our bodyguard because of it (Kimo, the subject of the lyrics to 'Something To Believe In' from last year's 'Flesh And Blood' album).

"I love to have a few drinks and smoke a little pot and party," Bret continues, long-faced. "But I tell you what, man, I didn't get into rock 'n' roll to watch my friends die off one by one.

"I asked 'em, 'What's wrong with just playing great music and partying a bit after the show? Why do we have to be

JAMES HETFIELD (METALLICA)

'GREEN DREAM!

■ IT WAS the last great open air event of 1991: California's quasi-legendary Day On The Green festival!

On Saturday, October 12, Metallica, Queensrÿche, Faith No More and Soundgarden boogied on down in the blazing hot sunshine to the delight of 50,000 West Coast crazies!

So while you pull on your thermal underwear and fill up your hot water bottle in preparation for yet another a miserable British winter, try not to get too depressed as you flick through the following eight page photo pull-out and peruse the peachy-keen weather! And as if all that wuzn't enough, you'll also find a review of the show on pages 50 and 51!

Additional sombre note: the Day On The Green fest was the last major show organised by legendary American promoter Bill Graham, who died in a helicopter crash recently...

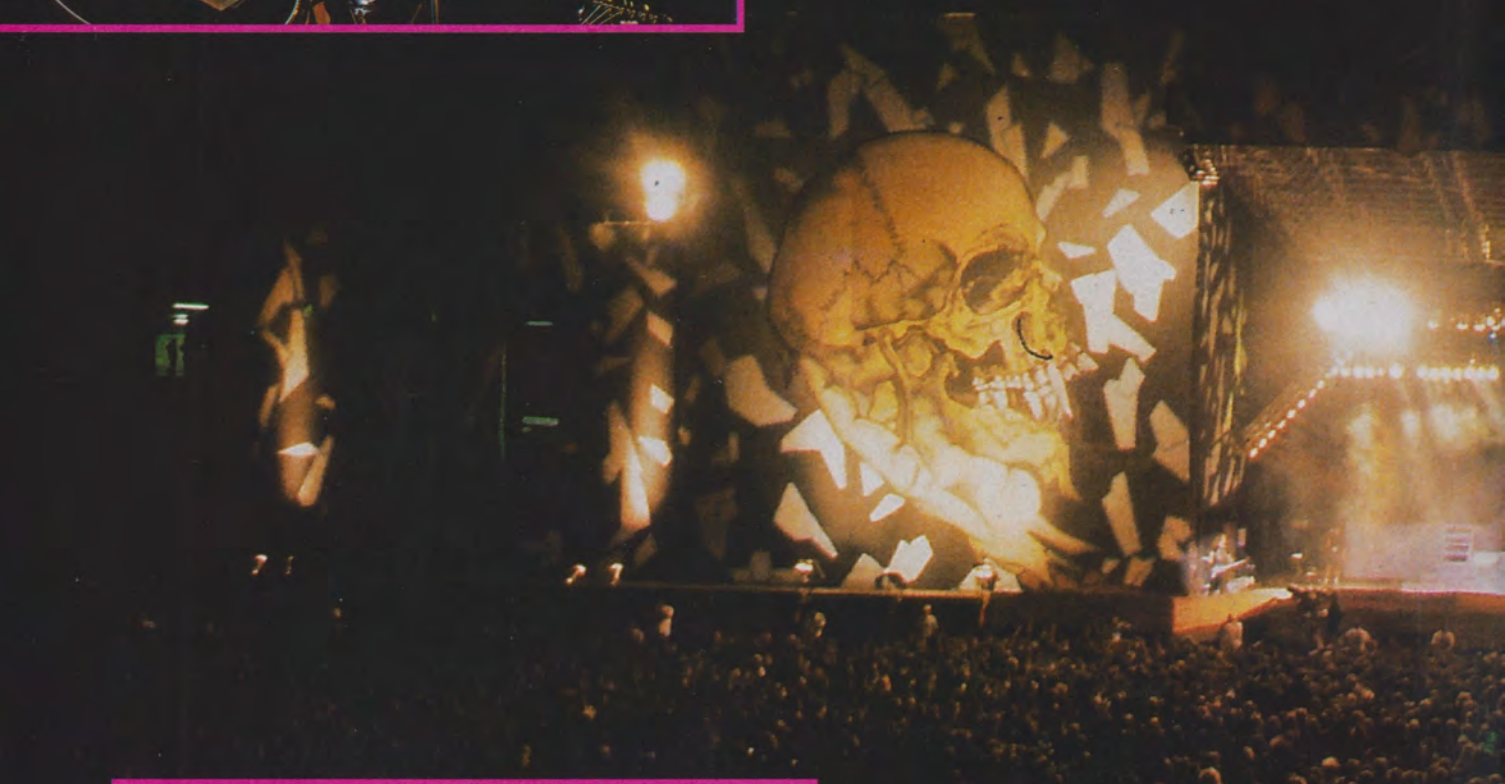
All pix by ROSS HALFIN and MARK LEIALOHA

KERRANG!

BEN SHEPHERD (SOUNDGARDEN)

FAITH NO MORE

JAMES HETFIELD

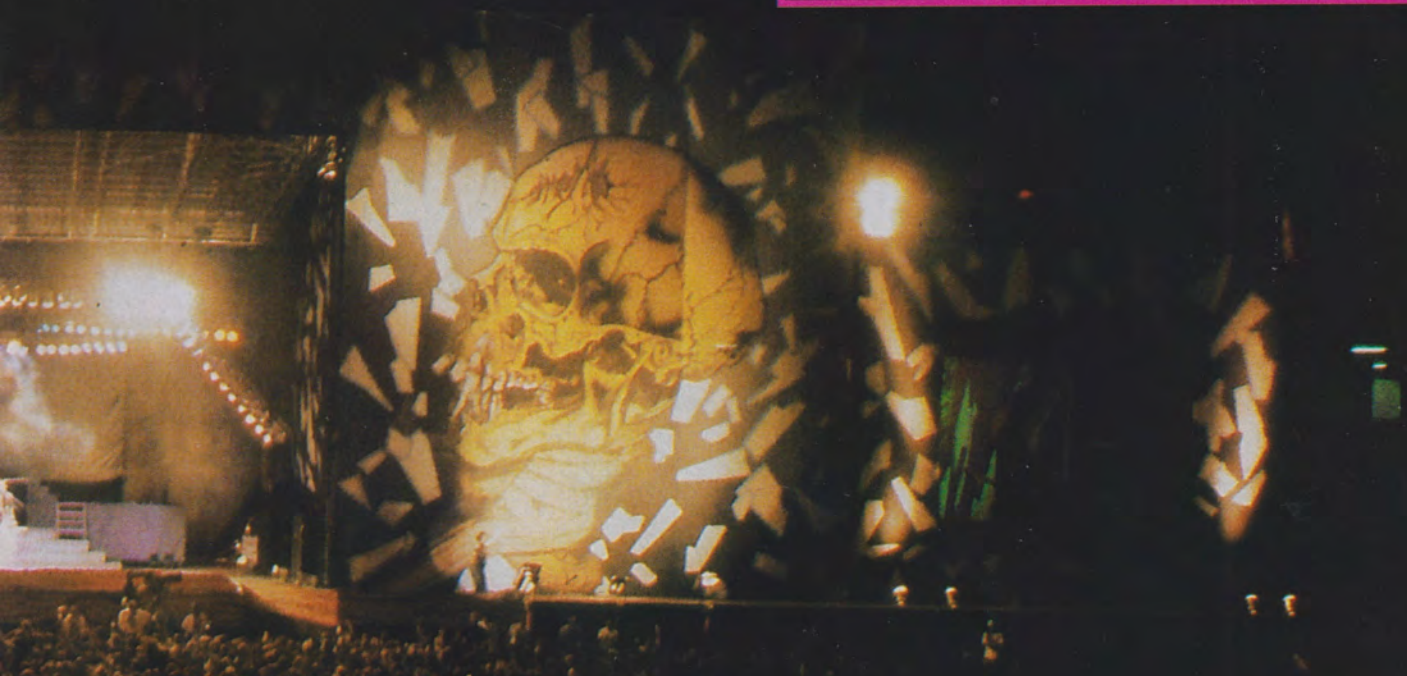


JASON NEWSTED

ORE ARE

KERR

LARS ULRICH



ED AM!

ANG!

KIRK HAMMETT

CHRIS DeGARMO (QUEENSRŸCHE)

MIKE PATTON (FAITH NO MORE)

GEOFF TATE (QUEENSRYCHE)

f**ked up from nine o'clock at night till six the next morning?' "

WELL, WHY do they? Bret shakes his head slowly. "My theory is that life is easier when you have a common foe. When Poison started out, the world was against us. It was the four of us against everybody.

"All of a sudden, you get a bit of success and things start to come to you which you thought you would never get. Only they aren't what you thought they'd be, and it screws you up."

As an example Bret cities Poison's appearance at the Texas Jam in 1987 as a "pivotal experience".

"We're playing to 83,000 people. And I'm looking out and Paul Stanley's on stage, and Whitesnake and Aerosmith. These are Gods to me, man. Heroes!

"Then we came off stage and it was the first time in my life I ever drank out of loneliness. I realised I couldn't get that high again. I drank and I drank, but I couldn't get there.

"It's a weird thing, but I think that is a lot of the need for drugs and alcohol. To try and get you back to that level again. I wised up to that shit pretty early on in our career. Maybe CC and Bobby didn't," he smiles wanly.

KONTINUEZ OVER

"For Poison right now, we totally stand in the balance. There is definitely trouble in the camp and it's got to be ironed out"
– BRET MICHAELS

Pic Ross Halfin

POISON

FROM PREVIOUZ PAGE

"God knows Poison have taken the flak for lack of musicianship. But I think we've proved ourselves over the years. You can't play for this long and not be a good musician" – BRET MICHAELS

WHAT I'D heard was that CC had tried to deal with his drug problem and Bobby hadn't. Bret insists it's vice versa.

"I'll put it this way," says Bret, staring into the middle-distance. "CC is a great guitar player and musician but he's very underrated. When you listen to songs, that *is* him. That's him playing the riff, the lead, and it's all straight from the heart.

"But because CC's very showy, sometimes the showmanship can get in the way of the musicianship. But that's him, you know? CC's a showman *and* a musician.

"The problem is that he reads too much of what the critics say and not what the fans say. Every year he's top of the fans' polls, and if that was me I'd be ecstatic. But guitarists are a strange breed. They're caught between not being up-front enough to be the lead singer and not being laid back enough to be completely in the background.

"Also, in the beginning a lot of people thought our band was just a marketing scheme. Like, throw some make-up on a couple of guys and make 'em play some songs and you'll make a lot of money. And God knows Poison have taken the flak for lack of musicianship. But I think we've proved ourselves over the years. You can't play for this long and not be a good musician."

BRET THINKS that critics miss out on the humour in Poison.

"A lot of the problem with Poison is that we've sometimes been too honest. We'll be doing a video and CC will whip the guitar round his neck and it'll go flying off and we think f**k it, that's funny, leave it in there.

"A lot of the critics read into it that and decide we don't take our music seriously. They don't understand it."

There's a forthcoming double live Poison album called 'Swallow This Live', culled from performances on the 'Flesh And Blood' world tour and due out this Autumn. Part of the reason for its release, Bret says, is Poison's attempt to solve their (musical) credibility problem.

"What we're trying to say with this live record is that you're getting us: the musicianship, the personality, the live performance. There is no sweetening, there is no overdubbing. This is what we sounded like on the night.

"And I love it because I've always loved live records. I remember as a kid listening to Steven Tyler talk between tracks on old bootlegs, and feeling closer to Aerosmith because of it.

"I think it gives people insight into the band. Some of the excitement of just being there."

I ASK if Bret knows of many good Poison bootlegs and his face lights up.

"Lots of them!" he beams. "I've got most of them at home! I send away for 'em. I have one from Blind Falls on the Dave Lee Roth tour (1988)."

What used to get to me is when someone released a live album and it wasn't as good as the bootlegs. Like that awful live Led Zeppelin album, when there were already at least six brilliant bootlegs in existence, all of them a million miles better than the 'official' shambles.

Bret agrees. "I have a brilliant Zep bootleg. The guy holding the microphone is singing along to 'Stairway To Heaven' and he's out of key. You feel like going, 'Shut the f**k up!' It's great!

"I got some Van Halen bootlegs, of them at the Starwood club in LA from 1978. Roth's doing his rap and Eddie's guitar comes unplugged. You can hear 'em bitchin' and it's great. It makes you realise that a rock star is just a person. You realise he's just someone just like you, and it kind of brings them much more... within reach."

Nevertheless, Bret admits that in their present form Poison are more, ahem, dead than live.

"For Poison right now, we totally stand in the balance. There is definitely trouble in the camp and it's got to be ironed out.

"The four of us are still best friends," he is at pains to point out. "I don't have a secretary who calls CC's secretary or anything like that. I deal with all that myself."

But if CC can't come to terms with his drug problem, what then? Will that mean the end of Poison or will they simply be looking for a new guitarist?

" Good question," he runs a hand through his copper-blond hair. "It's hard to even think about it. Put it this way, I will do everything I can till it comes right to the bone to make sure that Poison stay the way we are.

"If that means we have to tie CC up and throw him into the trunk of a car and drive him to a clinic, then that's what it takes."

What if that doesn't do the trick and CC remains unrepentant?

Bret's response is hard-eyed and unequivocal. "If he can't help himself then I'm gonna go on. I'll do everything I can to help him but that only works if he meets me – us, the band – halfway.

"That includes Bobby too. Bobby has got a more severe problem but his problem isn't as frequent as CC's," he adds obliquely. "Of all the members of Poison, Bobby is my absolute best friend. And CC is probably the most entertaining member of our band. So I don't wanna lose either of 'em."

I BEGIN to reminisce about how wide-eyed and gulpingly innocent Bret and CC seemed when I first saw them, in London in 1987. Back then they were loud, proud and as mad as fruitbats: dirty-minded schoolboys dressed as dirty-minded schoolgirls.

It didn't matter that their lyrics were twee and their guitars pure bubblegum; they had the look. The attitude. One glance at CC DeVille done up as a lemon and pink lampshade in a black leather mini-skirt and you just knew these boys would go far.

"Yeah, we were like a barrage in those days, man!" Bret laughs at the memory. "CC is the epitome of what rock 'n' roll is about. He is the sex, the drugs... the violence. He's all that wrapped up.

"Bobby's the same. We all are, but those guys are the most severe when it comes to living the whole lifestyle, on and off the road. It's a void you fall into.

"It all creates a good biography," he adds bleakly. "Like, yeah dude, you're great, here's a handful of dirt for you.

"That's not what I want. I think our band has proved itself enough already. Even though I know we're gonna have to keep proving ourselves to the very last record, and when our last record comes out they'll still be saying, 'Gee, I wonder if these guys can really play?' "

BRET'S IMMEDIATE goal is to get Poison into fit enough shape to get back on the road – and not just in America this time either, he claims. This time he wants to go "somewhere new. Somewhere that's a million miles from Cleveland".

Of course, Poison have been promising a full-scale British tour for nearly five years. Will that ever happen?

"Yes," Bret says firmly. "We're gonna play the UK next March and April. A proper tour. We're gonna play every place. We're gonna do the Marquee, Hammersmith, hopefully a couple of nights at Wembley..."

The only promotional shows coinciding with the release of 'Swallow This Live' in the States are solo Bret gigs, with support coming from his singer girlfriend Susie Hatton. So Bret must be at least assuming the best when he asserts that Poison will be playing here as a band.

"Absolutely. But that's the only way I can look at it," he reasons. "If something happens between now and then, well... obviously we won't be coming over as Poison.

"The last time we were all in the same room together was for Rikki's birthday, which was in August. We all got together and once again it was a wild night, because it

KONTINUEZ PAGE 41

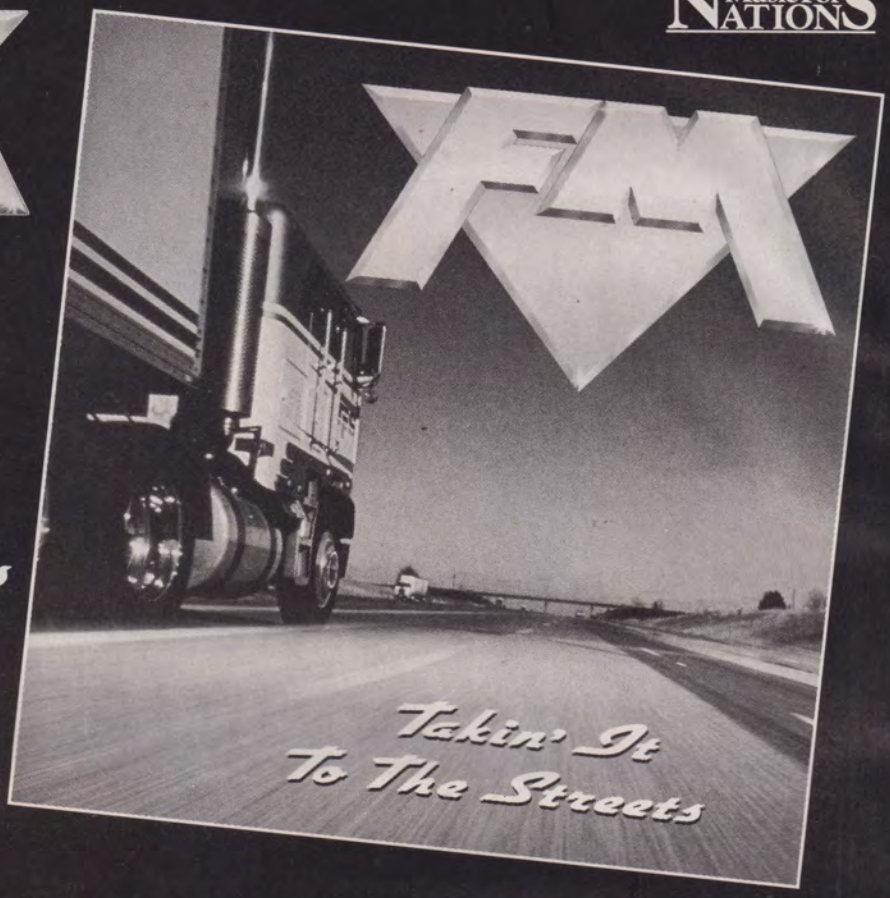
CC DEVILLE: both a showman and a musician – but is he in or out of Poison?

"CC is the epitome of what rock 'n' roll is about. He is the sex, the drugs... the violence. He's all that wrapped up"
– BRET on CC DEVILLE

Pic Ross Halfin

Music For NATIONS

FM



THE BRAND NEW
STUDIO ALBUM

Takin' It To The Streets

ON CD, MC, LP
(CD) (T) MFN 119

ON THE STREETS 11th NOVEMBER

"FAULTLESS PLAYING, EXCELLENT SONGS"
TOM RUSSELL — METAL HAMMER

"HUGE CHORUSES, EMOTIVE VOCALS, HIGH STANDARD TUNES"
HUGH HACKETT — R.A.W.

"WONDERFUL SENSE OF MELODY . . . WAVES OF DESIRABLE PASSION AND POWER . . . SOUL-METAL"
JERRY EWING — METAL FORCES

"BRITAIN'S BEST LOVED A.O.R. GODS . . . YOU'LL LOVE IT"
DAVE REYNOLDS — KERRANG

SEE FM ON THE ROAD (ACOUSTIC SET)

MON 4 NOV	NEWCASTLE	WALKERS
WED 6 NOV	SOUTH SHIELDS	WR'S
THU 7 NOV	LIVERPOOL	ATMOSPHERE
FRI 8 NOV	NOTTINGHAM	ROCK CITY

SEE FM ON THE ROAD WITH STATUS QUO

FRI 22 NOV	HEREFORD	LEISURE CENTRE
SAT 23 NOV	NEWPORT	LEISURE CENTRE
SUN 24 NOV	NEWPORT	LEISURE CENTRE
TUE 26 NOV	READING	RIVERMEAD
THU 28 NOV	PETERBOROUGH	MALLARD PARK
FRI 29 NOV	SOUTH SHIELDS	TEMPLE PARK LEISURE CENTRE
SAT 30 NOV	GLASGOW	SECC
MON 2 DEC	BLACKPOOL	OPERA HOUSE
TUE 3 DEC	SHEFFIELD	INTERNATIONAL ARENA
WED 4 DEC	SWINDON	OASIS
FRI 6 DEC	WEMBLEY	ARENA
SAT 7 DEC	WEMBLEY	ARENA
SUN 8 DEC	WEMBLEY	ARENA
TUE 10 DEC	BRIGHTON	CONFERENCE CENTRE
WED 11 DEC	TORBAY	LEISURE CENTRE
FRI 13 DEC	MANCHESTER	G-MEX
SAT 14 DEC	GLOUCESTER	LEISURE CENTRE
MON 16 DEC	BIRMINGHAM	NEC
TUE 17 DEC	BIRMINGHAM	NEC
WED 18 DEC	BIRMINGHAM	NEC
FRI 20 DEC	BOURNEMOUTH	INTERNATIONAL CENTRE
SAT 21 DEC	BOURNEMOUTH	INTERNATIONAL CENTRE
SUN 22 DEC	BIRMINGHAM	NEC TBC
MON 23 DEC	BIRMINGHAM	NEC TBC

POISON

FROM PAGE 39

"The last time we were all in the same room together was for Rikki's birthday, which was in August. We all got together and once again it was a wild night..." – BRET on Poison partying

was someone's birthday. Ultimately though, it was the same shit... six in the morning, a few words and a few drinks.

"But I don't want to think about having another person in the band," he continues. "If that ever happens then we'll sit down and talk. But right now," he knocks on wood – loudly, "...hopefully, it will stay as it is. But we've got a lot of problems that have definitely have got to be ironed out – and soon."

WHAT STOPPED Bret getting f**ked up too?

"I don't know. For musicians there are always a lot of insecurities. You have to learn to be strong. For me, my strength comes from when I was growing up. I was not the popular kid in school. I was the motorcycle kid with long brown greasy hair and a Hendrix T-shirt.

"At the same time I played football and rowed. So I never fitted into any popular thing. I've never done what people thought I should. I've always done what I wanted.

"The only advice I can give to anyone thinking of following in our footsteps is to play the music you love to play. Cos if that song is a hit you are going to be playing it for the rest of your life," he chuckles, his mood brightening again. "I mean, 'Talk Dirty To Me'... thank God I love that song, cos we've played it every night now for the last six years!

"Also, dig the guys that you're in the band with. There's got to be chemistry. Be prepared for anything and everything, because it's gonna come at you. All the drugs you swore you'd never do. All the joints you said you'd never smoke, you will.

"I don't want to make a soap opera out of Poison. With the public, especially with the fans, we are very lucky to be where we are at. One thing I can testify, for all four of us, is I don't feel cocky. Any fan that wants to come up and say hi, I'm there.

"We don't always have the time, sometimes we're in a rush. But when we stayed in London there were 25 or 30 fans there every day. It was great.

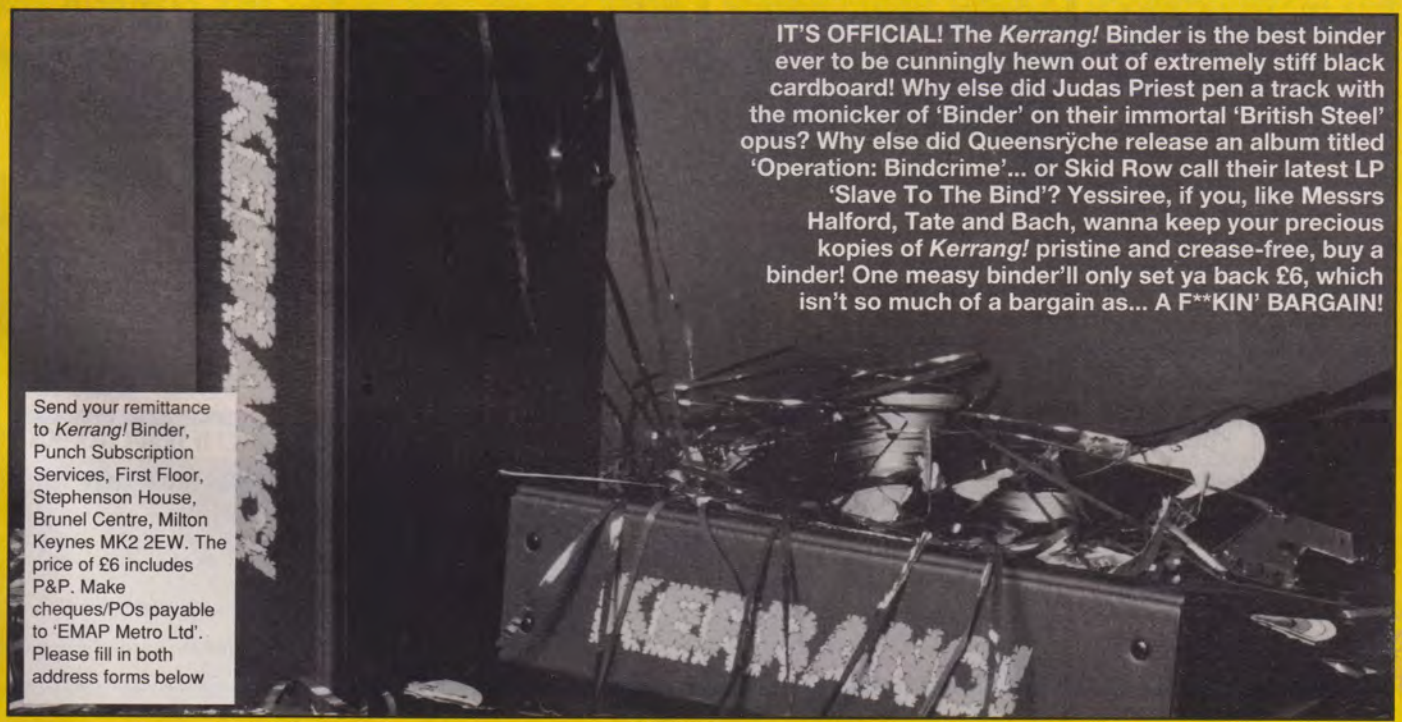
"I feel fortunate," says Bret. "I'm definitely excited about coming back to play. I can't wait for the fans over there to see our show. Two hours of Poison!

"And when they see it with the lasers they're gonna go wild, man! I promise ya. It's a show alright..."

BRET AND Bobby Dall: "Of all the members of Poison, Bobby is my absolute best friend"

Pic Joe Giron

THE BEST BINDER ON THE PLANET!



IT'S OFFICIAL! The *Kerrang!* Binder is the best binder ever to be cunningly hewn out of extremely stiff black cardboard! Why else did Judas Priest pen a track with the monicker of 'Binder' on their immortal 'British Steel' opus? Why else did Queensrÿche release an album titled 'Operation: Bindcrime'... or Skid Row call their latest LP 'Slave To The Bind'? Yessiree, if you, like Messrs Halford, Tate and Bach, wanna keep your precious kopies of *Kerrang!* pristine and crease-free, buy a binder! One measy binder'll only set ya back £6, which isn't so much of a bargain as... A FKIN' BARGAIN!**

Send your remittance to *Kerrang!* Binder, Punch Subscription Services, First Floor, Stephenson House, Brunel Centre, Milton Keynes MK2 2EW. The price of £6 includes P&P. Make cheques/POs payable to 'EMAP Metro Ltd'. Please fill in both address forms below

Please send me.....*Kerrang!* Binder(s) I enclose a cheque/PO for.....

NAME..... **NAME.....**

ADDRESS..... **ADDRESS.....**

....

KERRANG! KLASSIFIEDS

071 436 1515

PERSONAL

BANG TANGO – ASTORIA. Beautiful dark-haired girl in red DM's in front row. 'I'm in love'. Please write. Box No K3426

STUDENTS, WRITERS, ARTISTS needed to contribute to new magazines. Free information SAE: Angry Young Publishing House (KER), 114 Edith Road, London W14

GEZRALD, 'LUV' YA LOADS. HAZE. XXX

ALISON Happy nineteenth birthday. I will love you always. Never let me go. Forever yours until death do us part and after. I'll be there for you forever. Love **MICKY**

GIRL 25 seeks female friends pubs, clubs London area. Box No K3427

ATTRACTIVE FEMALE, 19, bored with paired-off friends, seeks long-haired males 21+, with sense of fun, humour for friendship, gigs. London/South-East area/anywhere. Also seeking M/F penfriends from anywhere. Into most HM/rock music. Box No K3428

JAWSY BABY. Thank you for the best birthday ever. I love you, **SWEETY-PIE** XXX

DAVEY D. You made me 'Thunderstruck' at Rock City on **18/10/91**, I told you I didn't want a dance, but I'd love **ANOTHER CHANCE**, would you? If so, **PLEASE** wite ASAP. Love Jayne X. Flat 3, No.1 Victoria Terrace, St Peter Port, Guernsey C.I.

SHE came into my life like a comet, fast with wonder and excitement. She left fast, causing havoc and mayhem. Now I have to find a star instead

HELLO ROCKY (Andy). Happy Birthday and thanks for another lovely year. Love you. Bunnie. XXXX

LONELY FEMALE 17 into most HM/HR seeks long-haired male 16–25 for fun, friendship etc. Aberdeen area or will write anywhere. Photo ensures reply. Box No K3422

HAPPY 18TH SANDY! Take it Ezy. Dave

If you require a box number on your ad, please see details on the left-hand side of the coupon

WANTED! Silver lining for my cloud!! Bored witless Wembley girl (22), n/smoker, seeks friendly dudes for regular rendezvous/letters. Box No K3421

INTRODUCTIONS by post all areas/ages. Free details from: **ORION**, Dept P4, Waltham, Grimsby

LONG-HAIRED male bassist, 25, seeks girls for friendship/romance. Cambs/East Anglia. Photo gets reply. Box No K3425

MALE 21 into Crüe, Wasp, Ozzy, Slayer, etc, new to area, seeks female 18–25 for pubs, good times, Newport, Gwent, South Wales area. Photo appreciated, guaranteed reply. Box No K3423

MALE, 30, N. Wales, into metal, mountain walking, seeks female similar tastes for gigs holidays, hopefully relationship. 0766 770105

LONELY MALE 23 into Priest, Metallica, Wasp, Crüe, Vixen and more seeks attractive fun-loving female for friendship/relationship. Photo appreciated. All letters answered. North Devon area. Box No K3410

FOR SALE

IMPORT ROCK CD's for sale. Large SAE, 145 Grayswood Avenue, Coventry CV5 8HJ

MR MUFF

HEAVY METAL CLOTHING & HEAVY METAL FOOTWEAR

NEW Free Full Colour Photographic Catalogue. Send SAE to: **Dept. K, 2 Stileman Way, Sharnbrook, Bedford MK44 1HX or Tel: (0933) 315890**

Stud and tassle black **LEATHER JACKET**. Suit skinny bitch, size 10. Offers. 081 521 5067

TWO SKID ROW TICKETS NEC Arena November 21st. Norwich 54755

KISS COLLECTION, includes radio, jigsaw and over 50 singles. Send SAE for full list. box No K3424

LEGGINS, LEATHERS, JEANS AND JEWELLERY all available in our full-colour catalogue: send 48p stamps to **PHAZE**, Dept. K, Unit 12, Christon Close, Gosforth Ind. Estate, Newcastle NE3 4ET

JEANS AT KRAZY PRICES!

BY MAIL ORDER

BLACK STRETCH	28–36	**£15.00**
BLUE STRETCH	28–36	**£15.00**
LEVI ORANGE TAB	28–36	**£30.00**
LEVI 501's	28–36	**£35.00**

+ £2 p&p per pair

Please make cheques payable to:

SUZY Q's

59a High Street, Buntingford, Herts SG9 9AD

Callers welcome

V. HALEN, AC/DC, METALLICA, GN' Roses, B Jovi, Aerosmith, T Lizzy, D Leppard, Helloween, thousands of rare/unique recordings, you name it . . . we goddit! £1 (refundable) for complete catalogue: B Deal, PO Box 3033, D6, Ireland

FREE KISS merchandise catalogue – international goods including RECENT HITS, U.S. tour shirts and programmes. Send SSAE to **KISS CRAZY**, Box B, 41 North Road, London, N7 9DP

JOKES, HEAVY METAL, ROCK BIKERS NOVELTIES, 800 crazy things. Talking toilets, walking willies, fart spray, studs, bootlace ties, patches, badges. Just phone for **FREE CATALOGUE**, 0272 716256 ANYTIME

HEADINGS AVAILABLE

MUSICIANS WANTED, FOR SALE, PERSONAL, RECORD FAIRS, SPECIAL NOTICES, RECORDS FOR SALE

OVERSEAS: Money from outside the UK must be paid by International Money Order only.

LINEAGE ADS

PRIVATE: 40p PER WORD (inc VAT)
or 50p PER WORD IN BOLD TYPE (inc VAT)
TRADE: 50p PER WORD (+ VAT)
or 60p PER WORD IN BOLD TYPE (+ VAT)

BOX NOS ADD £3.00 (inc VAT)
THIS FEE IS APPLICABLE TO BOTH LINEAGE AND DISPLAY ADVERTISEMENTS

WHEN REPLYING TO BOX NO'S, PLEASE WRITE TO KERRANG! KLASSIFIEDS AT THE ADDRESS ON THE COUPON, QUOTING THE K REFERENCE NUMBER – ALL REPLIES WILL THEN BE FORWARDED IN CONFIDENCE.

PRIVATE ADVERTISERS

DISPLAY ADS
cost £12.00 per single column cm (minimum ad 3cm deep)
This size
£36.00 inc. VAT
THE ABOVE RATE IS FOR PRIVATE ADVERTISERS ONLY

TRADE RATE: £16.00 per SCC (+ VAT)

PLEASE NOTE: IT IS ILLEGAL TO ADVERTISE BOOTLEG RECORDINGS FOR SALE ON THESE PAGES. WHEN SENDING RECORDS/TAPES/VIDEOS FOR SALE PLEASE SEND DETAILS.

Please fill in coupon in clear BLOCK CAPITALS ONLY

PLEASE UNDERLINE WORDS TO APPEAR IN BOLD TYPE.

☐ **IF TRADE TICK BOX**

PLEASE NOTE – ALL ADS MUST BE PREPAID. CHEQUES OR POSTAL ORDERS ONLY. CASH WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED. ADS GIVEN BY 'PHONE CANNOT BE ACCEPTED. MAKE CHEQUES PAYABLE TO EMAP METRO LTD.
All ads must arrive by first post Tuesday to appear in the following week's issue.

HEADING ..... **INSERTIONS** ..... **STARTING** .....

No of words at 40p/50p ..... **TOTAL** .....

No of words (bold) at 50p/60p ..... **TOTAL** .....

NAME ..... **TEL NO:** .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Send completed form to: KERRANG! KLASSIFIED DEPT, 5th FLOOR, MAPPIN HOUSE, 4 WINSLEY ST., LONDON W1N 7AR. 071-436 1515

THE PUBLISHERS RESERVE THE RIGHT TO REFUSE OR WITHDRAW ADVERTISEMENTS AT THEIR DISCRETION

VAT Receipt supplied on request only

KERRANG! KLASSIFIEDS

MUSICIANS WANTED

GUITARIST & bassist for thrash/death band. Worcs-based. Rich 0386 45198

BASS. DEATH. ALBUMS, DECEMBER TOUR. MUST BE GOOD. DEDICATION. 081 365 2660/360 0345

VOCALIST/FRONTMAN required for dedicated **ORIGINAL** band. Image, ability essential. Some live experience. Transport preferred. Cheshire/Wirral area. Must be confident, without ego. Call Pete 0928 31606

TALENTED GUITARISTS AND VOCALIST wanted now by dedicated Wiltshire-based power metal band looking for contract. Must have transport. 'Phone Daryl Hyett on (0249) 442064 (day), (0249) 657247 (eves)

WANTED
ORIGINAL SINGER FRONTMAN
for pro minded band (melodic rock). Must have the looks, hair, clothes, personality. On offer: studio, video, stills, gigs, and much more. Send tape, bio, photo to:
NOROCK (Management Dept),
PO Box 410, Bradford, Yorks BD4 7JA

VOCALIST wanted for hard rock band already gigging in Wirral area with own material. Do you have what it takes? Phone PJ 051 356 2403

RHYTHM GUITARIST/VOCALIST wants to join/form band. Influences: New York Dolls, Stones, T-Rex, Dogs D'Amour. Chorley (Lancs) area. Ste (0257) 274199

TOTAL NUTTER dickhead f***ing wanted now. Stupid drunken a****le drummer for dirty street rock. Metal attitude punk as f**k. London b*****ds only. 081 884 1835. F**k off and b*****ks

POWERFUL dedicated drummer wanted for energetic rock band (Aerosmith, Skid Row, Roth) Birmingham/Wolverhampton area. No timewasters. Phone Mikey 0922 643630

CHRISTIAN BASSIST (funk/metal) wanted. Billie 071 794 0283, Paul/answer machine 081 908 3249

VOCALIST FRONTMAN REQUIRED FOR BRUTAL POWER METAL BAND. IMAGE, ABILITY, ATTITUDE ESSENTIAL. PHONE PETE (WIGAN) 493048. IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE BALLS DON'T MAKE THE CALL!

Versatile **LEAD** and **BASS** guitarists wanted for melodic rock band, **HEAVEN**, in Merseyside area. Gigs waiting and company interest. Phone manager, Garry, 0744 819647

SHAME: URGENTLY REQUIRE ROCK KEYBOARDIST. Own equipment and dedication essential. **CALL** Andy on 061-626 8663 or Paul on 061-443 2539 **(NO TIME WASTERS)**

SPECIAL NOTICES

LEAD GUITARIST seeks pro band. No trash. 0272 742084

ARTIST – Low prices – **NO WORK REFUSED** – send details plus SAE **HELLRAIZER**, 27 Queens Terrace, Upton Park, London E13 9AL

GUITAR LESSONS. Modern Metal styles. Only **£7.00**/hour! (Hammersmith). Cliff 081 748 5422

BASS TUITION. Basses available. 081 675 1698

GUITARIST seeks band. Dedication and image essential. Hull area. Rich (0482) 667184

TUITION IN TOUGH VOCALS without damaging your throat. **ROGER KAIN.** 081 764 3162

EXTREMEZ HAIR EXTENSIONS. TELEPHONE 071 387 2465/071 704 9026

IMMEDIATE CASH offer for your surplus secondhand records, tapes and CDs, or your complete collection. Any age, any quantity, any condition – **NONE REFUSED.** Bring to: **SOUNDS FAMILIAR**, 47 North St, Romford, Essex **OR** 95 Wood Street, London E17. (Collection possible for large quantities – 0708-730737

INTENSIVE SINGERS' workshops, courses, lessons. Tough vocals, extended range. Rapid results. 081 958 9323

PROMO/LIVE PHOTOGRAPHY by experienced freelance. Best rates. 081 764 8707

GN'R PROGRAMME WANTED, have excellent swaps. Tel: 0553 766466

RECRUITMENT

Independent Metal Label requires experienced press, promotions and radio person.
Salary negotiable.
Box No. K3417

RECORDS FOR SALE

PICTURE DISCS ★ free computer list ★ Paul Tubby, 50 Vermeer Crescent, Shoeburyness, Essex SS3 9TJ. (0702) 297322 (evenings)

BODY ELECTRIC – Same, Attic, 1984, mint. Offers to James, 0532 481189

INDIE METAL/Death/Thrash/Noise. For latest lists, Anaconda Records, 47 Faraday Road, Rugby, Warks. 0788 569781

MEGA SALE. Hundreds of records at crazy prices. Send SAE for list to H.L. Thomas, 262 Winsford Avenue, Allesley Park, Coventry CV5 9NB

H.M. ROCK LIST Neat Records titles, Venom, Raven, Artillery, Warfare. Loads more, 10 years of Neat! S.A.E. list and Cash-Off Discount Voucher. Neat, 71 High St. E, Wallsend, NE28 7RJ (Fax 091 263 7082)

A BARGAIN POSTAL Assortment (our selection). Send £14 for 100 used LPs/12" singles or £37 for 500 7" singles. Music & Video Exchange, 38 Notting Hill Gate, London W11 (Also vast selection records, tapes, CD's, videos, books on sale), open 7 days 10am–8pm (071 221 1444)

EXPERIENCED BLUESY VOCALIST for rock band with Blues/groove edge. Recording single soon. London-based. Terry 071-231 7927, Barry 081-675 6858

RECORDS WANTED absolutely all records, tapes, CD's, videos, books wanted. Bring or send by post with sae for cash: MUSIC & VIDEO EXCHANGE, 38 Notting Hill Gate, London W11 (071 221 1444). Open 7 days, 10am–8pm

RECORD FAIRS

EALING BROADWAY – SAT 9TH NOV. Christ Saviour Church Hall – 9–5pm. P&J Fairs

STAINES – SAT 9TH NOV. Town Hall, Town Centre, 10–3pm. P&J Fairs

TONBRIDGE – SUN 10TH NOV, Angel Centre, 10–4pm. P&J Fairs

SURBITON – SUN 10TH NOV – Assembly Rooms, Maple Rd – 10–4pm. P&J Fairs

LONDON VICTORIA – Sat & Sun 7th & 8th Dec. 500 stalls fully booked. Horticultural Halls, Vincent Sq. 10–6pm. Plus **MADONNA CONVENTION** Sat, **JAM CONVENTION** Sun, 2–day Beatle Convention and Black Music Fair Sat. Visit the largest fair in the UK. P&J Fairs, 0273 463017

GIGS

THE KRAZY HOUSE
Friday 8th Nov
MADISON BLUES BAND
Friday 15th Nov
SCAT OPERA
Liverpool 051 708 5016

The Olde Coach House,
Windsor Crescent, Radyr,
S. Glamorgan CF4 8AE.
Tel: 0222-843604/84287
Fax: 0222-842184

cdx

ARTIST Title	TAPE	CD
24-7 SPYZ This Is . . . 24-7 Spyz	6.99	11.99
ANGELS Beyond Salvation	–	6.99
BABY ANIMALS Baby Animals	7.99	12.99
BAD ROMANCE Code Of Honor	7.99	12.99
BECKETT Beckett	7.99	12.99
BILL & TED'S Excellent Advanture	7.99	12.99
BOULEVARD Boulevard	–	5.99
BRITNY FOX Bite Down Hard	7.99	11.99
LUCY BROWN Lucy Brown	7.99	12.99
CATS IN BOOTS Kicked And Klawed	–	5.99
CATS IN BOOTS Demonstration	–	16.99
CHEAP TRICK Greatest Hits	7.99	11.99
D'MOLLS D'Molls	–	5.99
DANGER DANGER Screw It	7.99	12.99
DANGEROUS TOYS Hellacious Acres	7.99	12.99
DEAD HORSE Peaceful Death	7.99	12.99
DILLINGER Horses & Hawgs	7.99	12.99
EXTREME Extragraffiti	–	15.99
FASTER PUSSYCAT Live and Rare	–	14.99
FASTER PUSSYCAT Wake Me When It's Over	–	8.99
ERIC GALES BAND Eric Gales Band	7.99	12.99
CRAIG GOLDY'S Craig Goldy's Ritual	7.99	12.99
GREAT WHITE Mini Album	–	14.99
BOB HALLIGAN Window In Wall	7.99	12.99
HUGHES/THRALL Hughes/Thrall	–	10.99
IQ Nomzamo/Are You Sitting each	–	£5.99
TIM KARR Rubbing Me The Right Way	–	5.99
LA GUNS Hollywood Vampires	–	14.99
LAW & ORDER Rites Of Passage	7.99	12.99
LEATHERWOLF Leatherwolf	–	7.99
LILIAN AXE Love And War	–	7.99
MAMMOTH Mammoth	–	5.99
BENNY MARDONES Benny Mardones	–	8.99
RICHARD MARX Rush Street	7.99	12.99
RICK MATHEWS Only The Young	7.99	12.99
McQUEEN STREET McQueen Street	7.99	12.99
EDDIE MONEY Right Here	7.99	12.99
MICHAEL MORALES Thump	7.99	12.99
MR BIG Mr Big	–	5.99
NIGHTRANGER Man In Motion	–	5.99
ALDO NOVA Portrait	6.99	11.99
TED NUGENT Tooth Fang/Call Of Wild each	7.99	12.99
NYMPHS Nymphs	7.99	12.99
OUTLAW BLOOD Outlaw Blood	7.99	12.99
JOE PASQUALE Prey	7.99	12.99
PROPHET Recycled	7.99	12.99
PSYCHEFUNKAPUS Skin	7.99	12.99
QUARTERFLASH Girl In The Wind	–	14.99
REO SPEEDWAGON 2nd Decade Of R'N'R	7.99	12.99
JAMES REYNE Any Day Above Ground	7.99	12.99
RTZ Return To Zero	7.99	12.99
RUSH Presto	–	6.99
SCORPIONS Hot & Slow; Best Ballads	6.99	11.99
SCREAM Let It Scream	7.99	11.99
SHOOTING STAR It's Not Over	7.99	12.99
SHOTGUN MESSIAH Second Coming	7.99	12.99
SLEEZE BEEZ Screwed Blued & Tattooed	–	5.99
HENRY LEE SUMMER Way Past Midnight	7.99	12.99
SURVIVOR Same/Premonition/Caught Game each	–	22.99
SWEET FA Temptation	7.99	12.99
TALL STORIES Tall Stories	7.99	12.99
TAMI SHOW Wanderlust	7.99	12.99
THE TOLL Sticks & Stones	7.99	12.99
VALENTINE Valentine	7.99	12.99
VOW WOW Legacy – Best Of	–	28.99
WHITESNAKE Live At Hammersmith	–	11.99
WHITESNAKE Slip Of The Tongue	–	6.99
WILD HORSES Bareback	7.99	12.99
WRATHCHILD AMERICA Climbin' The Walls	–	5.99
Y & T Ten	–	6.99
ZEBRA No Telling Lies	–	16.99

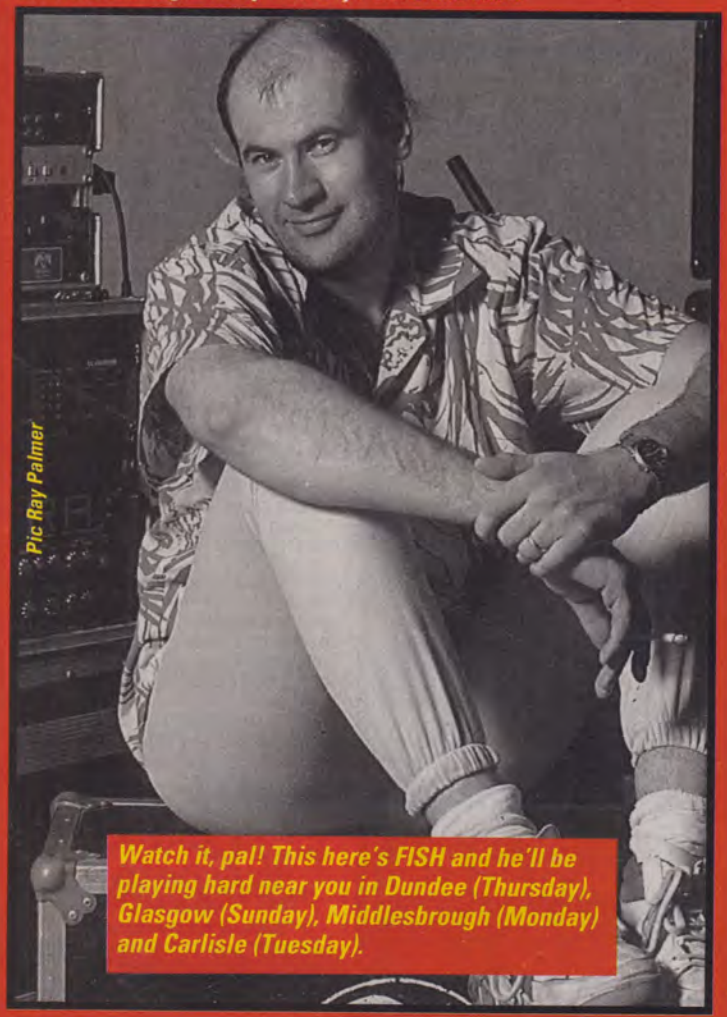
ALL PRICES INCLUDE POSTAGE & PACKING FOR THE U.K.
ADD £1.00 PER ITEM FOR EUROPE
ADD £2.00 PER ITEM FOR REST OF THE WORLD
MAKE CHEQUES/POSTAL ORDERS PAYABLE TO C.D.X.
160-PAGE 1991 CATALOGUE NOW AVAILABLE PRICED £3.00

WEDNESDAY 6

ASHFORD Castle **Hamsters**
BIRMINGHAM Surrey Park Tavern **Steamhouse**
BRISTOL Fleece And Firkin **Voodoo**
BURY ST EDMUNDS Reflex **Avenue**
COVENTRY Tic Toc **Discharge**
EBBW VALE Market Tavern (0495 350200) **Judgement Day**
FELTHAM Rox **Walter Trout**
HINKLEY Barley Sheaf **Jealous Rogue**
HUDDERSFIELD Bogeys (0484 424200) **Blues Rats**
LONDON Arena Wembley **Bryan Adams/Baby Animals**
LONDON Marquee **Savatage/Vicious Rumors**
LONDON Odeon Hammersmith (081-741 4868) **Slayer/Mind Funk**
LONDON Royal Standard Walthamstow (081-527 1966) **All Grown Up/Flame Of The West**
SCUNTHORPE Pickwicks **Nosebag**
WEYMOUTH White Hart **Ruby Red Romeo**
WINDSOR Old Trout **Foul Play**
WOLVERHAMPTON Wulfren Hall **Nirvana**
WORCESTER Northwich **Wolfsbane/Chain Gang**

THURSDAY 7

ALDENHAM Game Bird **Easy Money**
ASH VALE George (0252 543500) **Volume Circus**
BERKHAMSTEAD Going Underground **Hamsters**
BLACKPOOL Tache **County High**
CANNOCK Wheatsheaf **Roma**
COVENTRY Polytechnic **Balaam/Doctor Rain**
DARLINGTON Perrys **Mai Rouge**
DINNINGTON Squirrel **Rob Allen with Phil Campbell**
DUNDEE Caird Hall (0382 202513) **Fish**
EAST KILBRIDE Time Warp **Engine**
EBBW VALE Market Tavern (0495 350200) **Catch**
FELTHAM Rox **Walter Trout**
HUDDERSFIELD Bogeys (0484 424200) **Margin**
IPSWICH Woody's **Avenue**
LONDON Arena Wembley **Bryan Adams/Baby Animals**
LONDON George Robey Finsbury Park **Shika Kane**



Pic Ray Palmer

Watch it, pal! This here's FISH and he'll be playing hard near you in Dundee (Thursday), Glasgow (Sunday), Middlesbrough (Monday) and Carlisle (Tuesday).

METAL 9

NEWCASTLE-UNDER-LYNE Rigger (0782 616602) **Rich Rags**
PORTSMOUTH Guildhall (0705 824355) **Slayer/Mind Funk**
PORTSMOUTH Salutation **All This And Heaven Too**
SALISBURY Arts Centre **Fudge Tunnel**
SHEFFIELD Normanton Spring Inn **Groove Taboo**
SOUTHAMPTON Anglesea Tavern **UX/Hope And Fear**
SOUTHAMPTON Network **Bardiche**
SOUTHBOROUGH Victoria Hall **Defiant/Barking Mad**
ST ALBANS Horn Of Plenty **Trojan Horse**
STAFFORD Pitchers **Foul Play**
STOKE-ON-TRENT Wheatsheaf (0782 44438) **New England/Baby Blue**
TAUNTON Chambers **Voodoo**
TINGLEY Country Club **Attic**
WALSALL Junction **Wolfsbane/Chain Gang**
WIDNES Richmond Square **Red Sky**

FRIDAY 8

ABERTILLARY Paradise **Lotus**
ASH VALE George (0252 543500) **Rusty Bucket**
ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE Spread Eagle **Rendezvous**
BIRMINGHAM NEC Arena (021-780 4133) **Slayer/Mind Funk**
BRIDGEND York Tavern (0656 653558) **Highwire**
BUXTON Ashwood Park Hotel **Red Sky**
CARDIFF St David's Hall **Tesla/Kiss Of The Gypsy**
CLEETHORPES Jezebelles **Balaam/Doctor Rain**
CROYDON Cartoon **Hamsters**
DOVER Louis Armstrong **Steamhouse**
EAST DEREHAM Memorial Hall **Wolfsbane/Chain Gang**
EBBW VALE Market Tavern (0495 350200) **Making Contact**
EDINBURGH Subway **The Pact**
GRANGE Flooks **Kharma Dayze**
GREAT YARMOUTH Faze One (0502 513959) **British Lion/Vancouver**
HAMILTON Blazers **Engine**
IPSWICH Safe Harbour **Tattered 'N' Torn**
KINGSTON Surrey County Council **Maid In England**
LEICESTER Royal Mail **Colour Climax**
LIVERPOOL Krazy House **Rob Allen with Phil Campbell**
LONDON Arena Wembley **Bryan Adams/Baby Animals**
LONDON Marquee **Mordred/Ignorance**
LONDON Ruskin Arms East Ham **Avenue**
LONDON Stick Of Rock Bethnal Green **Voodoo**
MANCHESTER Boatman's Home (061-236 2620) **White Knuckle Ride**
MANCHESTER International II **Discharge**
NEWCASTLE-UNDER-LYNE Rigger (0782 616602) **Shining**
NORWICH Festival House **Egypt**
NOTTINHAM Old Angel (0602 502303) **Wicked Rich**
OUNDLE Ship Inn **Citizen**
PONTYPRIDD Municipal Hall **Bad Attitude**
ROSS-ON-WYE Silkey's **Kaos**
SOUTHAMPTON Network **Bardiche**
STOVEN Cherry Tree **Gypsy Tartz**
SUDBURY Old Red Cow **Tribe Of Dan**
TYLDESLEY George And Dragon **Krakatoa**
WINDSOR Arts Centre **Aftermath**
WREXHAM Cotton Club **Marys**
YORK Spotted Cow **Attic**

SATURDAY 9

ARLINGHAM Passage (0452 740547) **Kaos**
ASH VALE George (0252 543500) **Tried And Tested**
BIRKENHEAD Stairways **Rob Allen with Phil Campbell**
BIRMINGHAM NEC **Bryan Adams/Baby Animals**
BLACKPOOL Queens Hotel (0253 396500) **Blyndsyde**
BRIDGEND York Tavern (0656 653558) **Too Much, Too Soon**
BROOK Kings Head **Coffee Anna**
CANTERBURY Christ College **Dan Band**
CASTLEFORD Castlefields **Attic**
CHESTER Beehive **Rendezvous**

GUIDE

DUDLEY JB's **Naked Truth**
EAST HARLING Swan **Egypt**
EBBW VALE Market Tavern (0495 350200) **Ezra Park**
EDINBURGH Madisons **Engine**
EDINBURGH Subway **Indian Angel/Sinful Kixx**
GLOUCESTER Horizons **Oblivion**
HIGH WYCOMBE Nag's Head **Bardiche**
IDE HILL Frog And Bucket **Defiant** (lunchtime)
IPSWICH Railway **Tattered 'N' Torn**
KINGSTON Bacchus Wine Bar **Ruptured Dog**
LINCOLN Cornhill Vaults **County High**
LONDON Half Moon Putney **Hamsters**
LONDON Marquee **Walter Trout**
LONDON Stick Of Rock Bethnal Green **Roma/Sweet FA**
MALVERN Oak Inn **Tribe Of Dan**
MANCHESTER International II **Tesla/Kiss Of The Gypsy**
NEWBURY Waterside Centre **Ignorance/Vice Versa**
NEWCASTLE City Hall (091-261 2606) **Slayer/Mind Funk**
NEWCASTLE-UNDER-LYNE Rigger (0782 616602) **Management**
NEWMARKET Rising Sun **Avenue**
NORWICH Festival House **St Hellier**
NOTTINGHAM Narrowboat (0602 501947) **Wicked Rich**
PETERBOROUGH Shamrock **Sundance/Stormed**
SCARBOROUGH Jolly Roger **Mai Rouge**
SCUNTHORPE Pickwicks **Krakatoa**
STOKE-ON-TRENT Wheatsheaf (0782 44438) **Grace**
SUDBURY Ship And Star **Citizen/Steamhouse**
TONYPANDY Royal Naval Club **Balaam/Doctor Rain**
TOOTING Horse And Groom **Paddy Goes To Holyhead**
WALSALL Junction **UFO/Red Dogs**
WORTHING Hustlers **Sylent Knight/Snatch**

SUNDAY 10

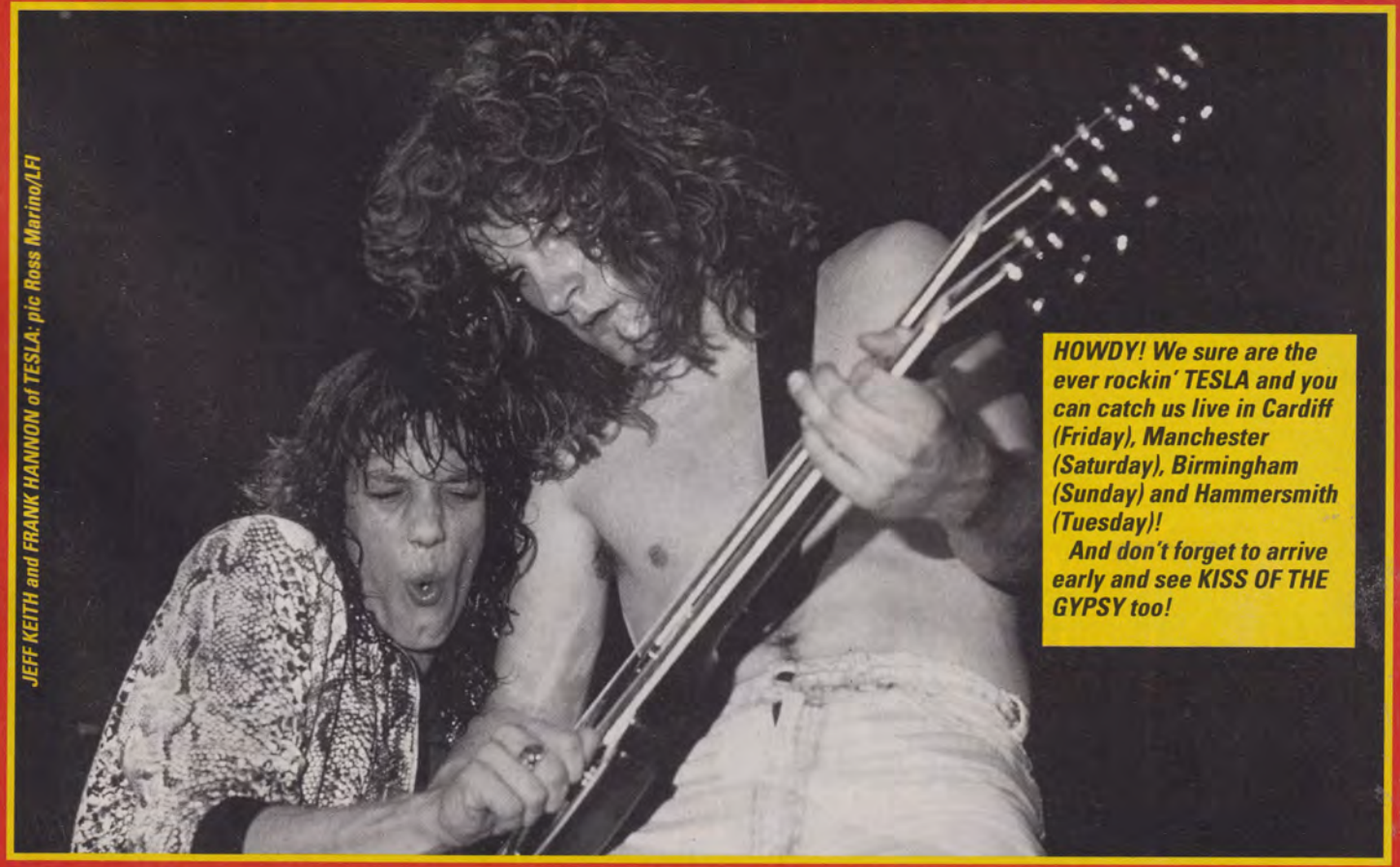
ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE King William IV **Krakatoa**
BIRMINGHAM Hummingbird **Tesla/Kiss Of The Gypsy**
BOLTON Sparrows **Rendezvous**
BRADFORD Queens Hall **Diamond Head/The One Thing**
BRIERLEY HILL Rock Tavern **Lee Rogers/Purple Haze**
CARDIFF Square **Rob Allen with Phil Campbell**
CHELMSFORD YMCA **Citizen**
COLCHESTER Kings Arms **Avenue**
EBBW VALE Market Tavern (0495 350200) **Red Hot Pokers**
GLASGOW Barrowlands (031-557 6969) **Fish**
GLASGOW Illusions **Half Cut**
HARLOW Square **Hamsters**
IPSWICH Elm Tavern **Avenue** (lunchtime)
LLANHARAN RFC (0443 222209) **Highwire**
NEWBURY Clocktower Inn **Bitches Brew**
NEWCASTLE Riverside **Naked Truth**
NORWICH Maxwells **Coffee Anna**
OXFORD Dolly **Attic**
SCARBOROUGH Pavilion Vaults **Mai Rouge**
SHEFFIELD Leadmill **Discharge**

MONDAY 11

ABERDARE Carpenter's Arms **Lotus**
BIRMINGHAM Edwards **Diamond Head/The One Thing**
BRISTOL Bierkeller **UFO/Red Dogs**
DONCASTER Jug **Mai Rouge**
DUDLEY JB's **Diamond Back/Wild Obsession**
EDINBURGH Venue **Naked Truth**
LONDON Amersham Arms New Cross **Mutant/Prophecy/ Beneficial Gene**
LONDON George Robey Finsbury Park **Colour Climax**
MIDDLESBROUGH Town Hall (0642 242561) **Fish**
NEWCASTLE Riverside **Discharge**
OXFORD Dolly **Hamsters**

TUESDAY 12

ASH VALE George (0252 543500) **Melt Down**
BRADFORD Queens Hall **Naked Truth**
CARLISLE Sands Centre (0228 23497) **Fish**
LONDON Marquee **KingOfTheHill**
LONDON Odeon Hammersmith (081-741 4868) **Tesla/ Kiss Of The Gypsy**
MIDDLESBROUGH Crypt **Mai Rouge**
NOTTINGHAM Rock City **Discharge**
OXFORD Dolly **Alibi**
RHYL Bentley's **British Lion**



JEFF KEITH and FRANK HANNON of TESLA: pic Ross Marino/LFI

HOWDY! We sure are the ever rockin' TESLA and you can catch us live in Cardiff (Friday), Manchester (Saturday), Birmingham (Sunday) and Hammersmith (Tuesday)!

And don't forget to arrive early and see KISS OF THE GYPSY too!

THE TOWN AND COUNTRY CLUB
9-17 HIGHGATE ROAD · KENTISH TOWN · LONDON NW5
Presents

UFO

IN CONCERT + RED DOGS + SUPPORT
WEDNESDAY 13TH NOVEMBER £8.00 DOORS 7.00PM

T&C INFORMATION HOTLINE 0898 202012 · TICKETS AVAILABLE FROM T&C BOX OFFICE 071 284 0303 · T&C STATION 071 284 1221 · PROWSE TICKETMASTER · PREMIER · STARGREEN · FIRST CALL & OTHER USUAL AGENTS
PLEASE NOTE: THERE IS LIMITED PARKING AVAILABLE IN KENTISH TOWN

TICKETS AVAILABLE...
TESLA 12th NOVEMBER
UFO 13th NOVEMBER
EXTREME 18th/19th NOVEMBER
SKID ROW 22nd NOVEMBER
FISH 22nd/23rd NOVEMBER
LENNY KRAVITZ 25th NOVEMBER
THE CULT 26th NOVEMBER
RICHIE SAMBORA 4th DECEMBER
STATUS QUO 6th/7th/8th DECEMBER
THE RAMONES 7th/8th DECEMBER
MARILLION 20th DECEMBER
TICKETS AVAILABLE FOR ALL LONDON SHOWS
STARGREEN
20/21A ARGYLL ST.,
OXFORD CIRCUS, LONDON W1
CREDIT CARD HOTLINE:
071-734 8932

The Standard

1 Blackhorse Lane, Walthamstow, E17
Tel: 081 527 1966

Friday 8th November +DJ MARTIN BALL
JADIS
+SONS OF HEDON Adm £4.00

Saturday 9th November
CLIMAX BLUES BAND
+THE HEATERS Adm £5.00

Sunday 10th November
KONKRETE GERBIL
+QUAD Adm £3.00

Mon 11th Nov ROCK
V.H.F.
+
SCARLET IN HEAVEN
Adm £2.50

Tue 12th Nov ROCK
JADED HARTZ
+HOT WIRED
+WINTER OF TORMENT
Adm £2.50

Wed 13th Nov ROCK
IF ONLY
+SUPPORT
Adm £2.50

Thu 14th Nov ROCK
ST. HELLIER
+TRACY HITCHIN'S BAND
Adm £2.50

Live music 7 nights – open 8 till 12pm. No entry after 11pm (10.30pm Sundays). Buses: 58, 123, 158, 230. Tube: Opposite Blackhorse Rd, Victoria Line +B.R. All enquiries to Cliff on 081 503 0700.

New Single
"BAD CRAZINESS"
12" & CD includes live tracks

From the blistering new Album
"RISKIN' IT ALL"
"makes me nod like a bastard"
KKKK Kerrang!

ON TOUR
November: 26th – **BIRMINGHAM**, Goldwyns
28th – **BUCKLEY**, Tivoli
29th – **BRADFORD**, Queenshall
30th – **GLASGOW**, Mayfair
December: 2nd – **LONDON**, Astoria

WB RECORDS

I AM A SEED OF FURIOUS HATRED IN A BED OF FILTHY MEAT, STRAINING AT THIS TENDER SKIN.
IN IGNORANT BLISS YOU WAKE ME FROM MY...INCUBATION:- I AM THE FACE OF YOUR RAGE!!

TYARTAHZ

TEARYOURFUCKINGHEARTOUT!
LIVE AT

NOV
20: BRISTOL, BIERKELLER
22: SWANSEA, PEN Y RHEOL HALL
23: CARDIFF, UNI. GREAT HALL
25: BIRMINGHAM, EDWARDS
26: CREWE, LEISURE CENTRE
27: NOTTINGHAM, ROCK CITY*
28: SHEFFIELD, UNIVERSITY
29: MANCHESTER, INT. 2
DEC
1: EDINBURGH, VENUE
3: NEWCASTLE, RIVERSIDE
4: BRADFORD, QUEEN'S HALL
5: PETERBOROUGH, CRESSET
6: LONDON, MARQUEE
7: LONDON, MARQUEE

WITH SPECIAL GUESTZ:
BLUE BLOOD
(EXCEPT *)

ENDORSEMENTZ A GO-GO:
FERNANDES GUITARZ
SKIN CREATION TATTOO STUDIO ★ ADAMSDOWN, CARDIFF ★
BOSS Roland
POPWORLD PROMOTIONS ** MERCHANDISING **
picato MUSIC STRINGZ
sound space STUDIO COMPLEX ★ CARDIFF ★

PHIL McINTYRE By Arrangement With ICM/FAIR WARNING Presents

TESLA

PLUS SPECIAL GUESTS

KISS CRASH

CARDIFF ST DAVIDS HALL
FRIDAY 8TH NOVEMBER 7.30PM TICKETS £8.00
BOX OFFICE TEL: 0222 371236

MANCHESTER INTERNATIONAL 2
SATURDAY 9TH NOVEMBER 8.00PM TICKETS £8.00
BOX OFFICE TEL: 061 273 8834 &
PICCADILLY BOX OFFICE TEL:061 839 0858

BIRMINGHAM HUMMINGBIRD
SUNDAY 10TH NOVEMBER 7.30PM TICKETS £8.00
BOX OFFICE TEL: 021 236 4236, THE ODEON, THE TICKET SHOP, MIKE LLOYD ARTISTES

HAMMERSMITH ODEON
The Legendary Concert Venue
TUESDAY 12TH NOVEMBER TICKETS £9.00
BOX OFFICE TEL: 081 748 4081 and usual agents

NOTTINGHAM ROCK CITY
WEDNESDAY 13TH NOVEMBER TICKETS £8.00
BOX OFFICE TEL: 0602 412544, WAYAHEAD RECORDS 0602 414212

GLASGOW BARROWLANDS
THURSDAY 14TH NOVEMBER 7.30PM TICKETS £8.00
AVAILABLE FROM VIRGIN RECORDS UNION ST, GLASGOW, VIRGIN EDINBURGH and usual TOCTA ticket agents TEL: 031 557 6969
(subject to agents booking fee)

NEW LP/MC/CD "PSCHOTIC SUPPER" OUT NOW

ITB and MCP present

Richie Sambora

Plus Special Guests

TOWN AND COUNTRY CLUB
WEDNESDAY 4th DECEMBER
Tickets: £12.50

Available from B/O Tel: 071 284 0303, T&C Station (credit cards Tel: 071 284 1221). Stargreen, Ticketmaster, LTB , Premier, Albemarle and First Call (all agents subject to booking fee). Town & Country Club hotline - 0898 202012 (calls charged at 36p per minute off peak, 48p per minute at all other times).PLEASE NOTE THERE IS LIMITED PARKING IN KENTISH TOWN.

Solid Promotions present

STRANGER

ON TOUR IN SCOTLAND

Wed 13th Nov. **COCKERMOUTH**: The Office
Thurs 14th Nov. **DUNDEE**: Caspers
Fri 15th Nov. **HAMILTON**: Blazers
Sat 16th Nov. **GLASGOW**: Traders
Sun 17th Nov. **IRVINE**: Amanda's

Debut EP Helluva Night

"A hit single" **Mike Tramp** (White Lion)
"Great potential" **Vito Bratta** (White Lion)
"Aerosmith-type band" **Paul Elliot** (Kerrang!)

STRANGER

THE CULT

PLUS GUESTS

CEREMONIAL STOMP '91

NEC ARENA BIRMINGHAM

964 BRMB 964 BRMB

FRIDAY NOVEMBER 22nd AT 7.30PM
TICKETS: £12.50 (SUBJECT TO BOOKING FEE)
AVAILABLE FROM
NEC BOX OFFICE CREDIT CARD HOTLINE 021 780 4133
YORKSHIRE – CAVENDISH TRAVEL · MANCHESTER PICCADILLY BOX OFFICE · BIRMINGHAM – BRMB WAY AHEAD · NOTTINGHAM, DERBY & LINCOLN – WAY AHEAD · STOKE ON TRENT, WOLVERHAMPTON, HANLEY & NEWCASTLE UNDER LYME – MIKE LLOYD MEGASTORES

EDINBURGH PLAYHOUSE
SUNDAY NOVEMBER 24th AT 7.30PM
TICKETS: £12.50
(SUBJECT TO BOOKING FEE)
AVAILABLE FROM
EDINBURGH PLAYHOUSE BOX OFFICE 031 557 2590

MANCHESTER G-MEX

MONDAY NOVEMBER 25th AT 7.30PM
TICKETS: £12.50
(SUBJECT TO BOOKING FEE)
AVAILABLE FROM
G-MEX BOX OFFICE TEL: 061 832 9000
PICCADILLY RECORDS & C.C. TEL: 061 839 0858 AND ALL USUAL AGENTS

CAPITAL 95·8 FM — WEMBLEY ARENA — CAPITAL 95·8 FM

TUESDAY NOVEMBER 26th AT 8.00PM
TICKETS: £12.50 & £11.00
(SUBJECT TO BOOKING FEE)
AVAILABLE FROM
WEMBLEY ARENA CREDIT CARD HOTLINE 081 900 1234
(PLUS £2.00 PER TICKET BOOKING FEE)
PERSONAL CALLERS AT WEMBLEY ARENA BOX OFFICE & AT THE VIRGIN MEGASTORE 14-16 OXFORD ST (OPP. TOTTENHAM CT. RD TUBE)
(PLUS £1.00 BOOKING FEE) INFORMATION TEL: 081 862 0202
TICKET MASTER 071 379 4444 · STARGREEN 071 734 8932 · ALBEMARLE 071 580 3141 · FIRSTCALL 071 240 7200 · PREMIER 071 836 4114

Phil McIntyre by arrangement with ICM/Fair Warning Presents

A DECADE OF AGGRESSION

SLAYER

plus Special Guests MINDFUNK

HAMMERSMITH ODEON
Tuesday 5th & Wednesday 6th November
8.00pm £11.50
Box Office Tel: 081 748 4081 Credit Cards: 081 741 4868

PORTSMOUTH GUILDHALL
Thursday 7th November 7.30pm £10.50
Box Office Tel: 0705 824355

NEC ARENA BIRMINGHAM

Friday 8th November 7.30pm £10.50
Box Office Tel: 021 780 4133

NEWCASTLE CITY HALL
Saturday 9th November 7.30pm £10.50
Box Office Tel: 091 261 2606

REKORD MART

MUSIC BY MAIL

Freepost, Hemel Hempstead HP2 4BR. Tel: 0442-231119.

Postage **FREE** – We pay! Payment – cheque, postal order, cash (Registered Mail).

CD **BON JOVI** Hard & Hot 14-track Australian only best of CD ..... **£18.99**, cassette **£14.99**
CD **LITTLE ANGELS** Young Gods 16 tracks inc 3 bonus tracks Jap only **£17.99**
CD **BRYAN ADAMS** Live Live Live Jap only ... **£19.99**
CD **EDDIE & THE CRUISERS** Unreleased tape (CAS **£7.99**) **£11.99**
CD **METALLICA** 5.98 EP German **£10.99**
CD **PRONG** Force Fed 12 tracks French **£11.99**
CD **LIVING COLOUR** Biscuit 15 trax (8 live) Jap **£18.99**
CD **JOAN JETT** I Love Rock 'n' Roll US **£9.99**
CD **COLD CHISEL** Circus Animal Aussie best of **£15.99**
CD **GREAT WHITE** Blue EP 6 tracks Jap **£15.99**
CD **THUNDER** Back Street 2CD set Jap **£27.99**
CD **Y & T** Forever 13 tracks Jap **£19.99**
CD **SURVIVOR** Best Of Collection 11 tracks Jap **£19.99**
CD **DAVID LEE ROTH** Crazy From The Heat 4 trax Jap **£11.99**
CD **RAINBOW** Best Of Jap only 11 trax **£12.99**
CD **RIOT** Riot Live Jap only **£17.99**
CD **MÖTLEY CRÜE** Raw Tracks I live & rare Jap **£13.99**
CD **MÖTLEY CRÜE** Raw Tracks II live & rare Jap **£15.99**
CD **MOTÖRHEAD** Unreleased Tracks (7) Jap **£18.99**
CD **MEGADETH** Hangar 18 (5) Jap **£15.99**
CD **HEART** Brigade Now deleted Velvet Box **£23.99**
CD **DEEP PURPLE** Live In London Jap **£12.99**
CD **DEEP PURPLE** Live In Concert 2CD 10 trax **£27.99**

CD **ELP** Welcome Back 2CD set **£29.99**
CD **ELP** Love Beach Jap only **£19.99**
CD **JEFF BECK** Truth, Cosa Nostra Jap each **£17.99**
AC/DC 1991 Souvenir Tour Box inc Razor Edge CD+ T-shirt+3-track video+colour booklet ..... Cassette **£22.99**, CD **£28.99**
SCORPIONS World Wide live, Best Of Rockers, Savage 3CD box **£29.99**
AEROSMITH Collection 10CD/CAS inc Joe Perry Project solo album project ..... CD **£69.99**, Cassette **£49.99**
THIN LIZZY 4CD box 1–3CD Best 4CD Live Jap only **£49.99**
12" **GUNS N' ROSES** Don't Cry German pic disc (rare) **£8.99**
DIO 4CD box inc live tracks, Scared Heart, Last In Line, Holy Diver Jap only **£49.99**
DEF LEPPARD 4CD box inc On Through The, High 'n' Dry, Pyromania, Hysteria Jap only **£59.99**
HANOI ROCKS 4CD box Best Tracks, Two Steps, Tracks From A, Solo Tracks Jap only **£49.99**
BON JOVI 4CD box Bon Jovi, 7800° Fahrenheit, Slippery When Wet, New Jersey Jap only **£59.99**
STATUS QUO 4CD box 12 Gold Bar, 12 Gold Bar (II), Lice In NEC, Tokyo Quo Jap only **£49.99**
CD **MÖTLEY CRÜE** Decade Of Decadence Jap **£18.99**
CD **LENNY KRAVITZ** Live In Japan Jap **£17.99**
CD **GIANT** It Takes Two+Live Jap **£14.99**
CD **TESLA** Psychotic Supper Jap **£21.99**
CD **SLAYER** Seasons In The Abyss 3-track US pic disc blood & skull pack **£15.99**

BANDSTAND & MCP PRESENT

fish

plus Ethan Johns

THE FAVOURITE STRANGERS TOUR

NOVEMBER

THUR 7TH
DUNDEE CAIRD HALL
IN ASSOCIATION WITH DANCE FACTORY
TICKETS £9.50 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0382 202513
CREDIT CARDS 0382 202524 AND USUAL AGENTS

SUN 10TH
GLASGOW BARROWLANDS
TICKETS £10 AVAILABLE FROM CREDIT CARDS 031 557 6969
JUST THE TICKET, LOST IN MUSIC AND ALL USUAL TOCTA AGENTS

MON 11TH
MIDDLESBROUGH TOWN HALL
TICKETS £10 & £9 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0642 242561

TUES 12TH
CARLISLE SANDS CENTRE
TICKETS £10 & £9 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0228 25222
CREDIT CARDS 0228 23497

THUR 14TH
WOLVERHAMPTON CIVIC HALL
TICKETS £10 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0902 312030
MIKE LLOYD RECORDS, BIRMINGHAM ODEON & TEMPEST RECORDS

FRI 15TH
NOTTINGHAM ROYAL CONCERT HALL
TICKETS £10 & £9 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0602 482626
CREDIT CARDS 0626 482525, VICTORIA CENTRE BOX OFFICE, SELECT-A-DISC, WAY AHEAD, AINLEYS LEICESTER, LIMELIGHT GRANTHAM AND ALL USUAL AGENTS

SAT 16TH
LIVERPOOL ROYAL COURT THEATRE
TICKETS £10 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 051 709 4321
(CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED)

MON 18TH
BRISTOL COLSTON HALL
TICKETS £10 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0272 223686/7
CREDIT CARDS 0272 223683 & ALL USUAL AGENTS

TUES 19TH
HANLEY VICTORIA HALL
TICKETS £10 AVAILABLE FROM MIKE LLOYD MEGASTORES HANLEY/NEWCASTLE & LOTUS RECORDS

WED 20TH
CAMBRIDGE CORN EXCHANGE
TICKETS £10 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0223 357851

FRI 22ND & SAT 23RD
HAMMERSMITH ODEON
TICKETS £11.50 & £10.50 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 081 741 4868
CREDIT CARDS 071 587 1414 & ALL USUAL LONDON AGENTS

DECEMBER

FRI 20TH
SHEFFIELD CITY HALL
TICKETS £10 & £9 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0742 735295/6

SUN 22ND
ASTON VILLA LEISURE CENTRE
TICKETS £10 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 021 328 5377
(CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED)
ODEON THEATRE, TICKET SHOP, TEMPEST RECORDS, MIKE LLOYD WOLVERHAMPTON, POSTER PLACE COVENTRY

MON 23RD
MANCHESTER APOLLO
TICKETS £10 & £9 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 061 236 9922
PALACE THEATRE, THE OPERA HOUSE AND PICCADILLY BOX OFFICE 061 839 0858

THURS 26TH
BRADFORD ST. GEORGES HALL
TICKETS £10 & £9 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0274 752000 AND ALL USUAL AGENTS

FRI 27TH
HULL CITY HALL
TICKETS £10 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0482 226655
CREDIT CARDS 0482 226996

SAT 28TH
NEWCASTLE CITY HALL
TICKETS £10 & £9 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 091 261 2606 AND USUAL AGENTS

ABERDEEN CAPITOL THEATRE
TICKETS £10 & £9 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 0224 583141

TUES 31ST
EDINBURGH PLAYHOUSE
TICKETS £10 & £9 AVAILABLE FROM BOX OFFICE 031 557 2590 AND ALL USUAL TOCTA AGENTS
Late show – doors open 9pm–Edinburgh only

(AGENTS TICKETS SUBJECT TO A BOOKING FEE)

New album **'Internal Exile'** OUT NOW

THE TOWN AND COUNTRY CLUB

9-17 HIGHGATE ROAD • KENTISH TOWN • LONDON NW5

Presents

TEN YEARS AFTER

WISHBONE ASH + MAN

THURSDAY 5TH DECEMBER £12.50 ADV DOORS 7PM

T&C INFORMATION HOTLINE 0898 202012 • TICKETS AVAILABLE FROM T&C BOX OFFICE 071 284 0303 • T&C STATION 071 284 1221
TICKETMASTER • PREMIER • STARGREEN • FIRST CALL & OTHER USUAL AGENTS
PLEASE NOTE: THERE IS LIMITED PARKING AVAILABLE IN KENTISH TOWN

LLOYD LANGTON GROUP

22nd November 1991	Going Underground, Berkhamsted
23rd November 1991	Naval Club, Tonypandy
25th November 1991	Princess Charlotte, Leicester
27th November 1991	Reflex Club, Bury St. Edmunds
30th November 1991	Bird In Hand, Dunstable
1st December 1991	Stage Door, Scarborough
2nd December 1991	Bierkeller, Bristol
5th December 1991	Arts Centre, Salisbury
6th December 1991	West End Inn, Feltwell
7th December 1991	Royal Standard, Walthamstow
8th December 1991	Leo's "The Red Lion", Gravesend
9th December 1991	The Esplanade, Southend-on-Sea
10th December 1991	The Grand Pavilion, Porthcawl
12th December 1991	Hare & Hounds, Brighton
13th December 1991	Monroes, Workington
14th December 1991	Steamship, Poplar
15th December 1991	Edwards No.6, Birmingham
16th December 1991	The Gig, New Cross

HUW LLOYD-LANGTON FROM HAWKWIND

calton studios edinburgh **23**

riverside newcastle **24**

the boardwalk manchester **25**

tictoc coventry **26**

the waterfront norwich **27**

the rocket theatre london **28**

NOVEMBER

ebbhead

nitzer ebb

NITZER EBB EBBHEAD TOUR

tour

KULTURE

CHRISTIAN DEATH 'The Heretics Alive' (Jungle Visual Display)

FUNNY AS it may seem I am quite partial to a dose of Goth Metal every now and again. Let's face it, the Sisters Of Mercy are better than a good few rock bands, and Fields Of The Neph have a touch of class about them despite being covered in talcum powder from head to foot. Christian Death, however, are a different story altogether.

'The Heretics Alive' begins with an over-long interview with vocalist Valor, which is almost enough to put you off the band on its own. Valor reveals himself (oo-er) to be a twat of the first order by pontificating at great length without a clue what he's talking about. He seriously believes that he and his cronies will survive a nuclear holocaust and its after-effects by moving to the Antarctic. Good thinking, sucker! I don't suppose it's occurred to you that you wouldn't survive a weekend at at bike rally without a tent, let alone a life in a frozen wasteland.

After half-an-hour or so of this verbal excrement and a brief appearance by support act Population Z, Christian Death finally inflict their turgid music on us, and after only a few tracks my hand wanders to the fast forward button.

I seem to remember Christian Death sounding okay on vinyl, but this live effort does them no favours at all. And, er, just in case you were wondering why Goth women look so attractive, it's because all the ugly ones go and see this mob.

The Heretics may be alive but they're certainly not well. ***MÖRAT***

Extreme provocation

EXTREME: if they're making a point, it's nowhere in sight – but there are plenty of bimbos, though!

Pic Denis O'Regan/Idols

EXTREME 'Photograffitti' (PolyGram Video)

RECENTLY IN *Kerrang!*, Nuno Bettencourt claimed that the video for Extreme's latest single, 'Decadence Dance', is a parody of MTV and its portrayal of women as mere tits 'n' ass. 'Decadence Dance' begins this half-hour video compilation, but sadly, it's not the satire Nuno promised or could be expected of a band whose last album, 'Pornograffitti', ponders love and sexism.

'Decadence Dance' just doesn't work on a comic level. Girls in micro-skirts and boob-tubes wobble and flap, but if they're making a point, it gets lost. If Extreme wish to be funny, they should look again at David Lee Roth's videos, for whatever the band's intentions, 'Decadence Dance' is no smarter than a Warrant promo. Which isn't very smart at all.

Most of Extreme's vidz are stock MTV fare geared to teen America. Hair flies, headstocks jut at cameras, searchlights pan across huge warehouses empty save for the band and tons of scaffolding. On three little-seen promos from the band's ill-fated debut LP – 'Mutha (Don't Wanna Go To School Today)', 'Little Girls' and 'Kid Ego' – Extreme wanna be Poison, Whitesnake and every other big buck arena Metal act who've ever run around in aircraft hangars in pursuit of heavy rotation and the accompanying millions.

'Get The Funk Out' is an improvement on the formula, presenting MTV's holy trinity of hair, lights and tits with a knowing grin, but Extreme's one really good video is 'More Than Words', subtly shot in black and white. Here, the band's characters at last come through.

During interviews with American rock journalist Lonn Friend, Extreme vent a strong dislike of band labelling. Strange then that their videos are so standardized. Maybe that's the failing of directors. Maybe Nuno should script Extreme's videos from now on, dreamer that he is. ***PAUL ELLIOTT***

MEAT LOAF: "rock with a brain, a heart and, yes indeed, a knob"!

Pic Robert Ellis/Retna

MEAT LOAF 'Meat Loaf – Live' (Herald)

'BAT OUT Of Hell' proved many things about rock 'n' roll. It proved that the music doesn't have to be rooted in blues or jazz, that it doesn't have to be generic or recycled.

It proved that concepts of heroic teenage passion and angst are more damn rock 'n' roll than parrot-like posturing and tight trousers. It proved that rock 'n' roll has nothing to do with racism and degrading women.

'Bat Out Of Hell', and its successor 'Deadringer', is rock with a brain, a heart and, yes indeed, a knob. But Steinman's mad visions and Meat's enormous, erm, voice could never be done justice on stage.

This film, a mere half-hour's worth from – I think – Meat's 1982 Wembley Arena shows proves the point. Two guitarists, two keyboard players, a bassist, three backing singers and a female foil for Meat's lust simply can't touch the grandeur, the sheer enormity, of the studio creations.

Meat, though, is in fine, hammy form, playing up to the cameras throughout and enlivening some rather unimaginative footage probably not shot for commercial release.

'I'm Gonna Love Her For Both Of Us', from the hugely underrated 'Deadringer', is a welcome inclusion, alongside 'Bat...' s monstrous standards 'Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad', 'You Took The Words Right Out Of My Mouth', 'All Revved Up' and the mammoth title track.

Around '82 was the time to catch Meat Loaf live, before the dissolution of his partnership with Steinman and the recruiting of ghastly old hacks like Bob Kulick.

This video alone, though, is just not enough to do an enduring legend justice. ***JON HOTTEN***

KONCERTZ

Pic Mark Leialoha

FAITH NO MORE (Jim Martin): hair-raising stuff!

Pic Mark Leialoha

SOUNDGARDEN (Chris Cornell): fuzz, boom and bite

DAY ON THE GREEN
Oakland Stadium, California
Saturday, October 12

Soundgarden

THE BEAUTIFULLY gloomy chords of 'Into The Void' (renamed 'Into The Sealth' and changed lyrically) rang out in powerful contrast to a scorching sunny California day. About 28,000 people were around to see Soundgarden boot off the first Day On The Green for four years, and they were indeed the lucky ones. This was a glorious slab of real music for real people – none of this namby-pamby gloss Metal shit that so often tends to play crowd-warmer at these stadium gigs.

Soundgarden are a mess of fuzz, boom and bite, all stirred slowly together in a big black cauldron before being dumped oh-so-slowly over people's heads.

Chris Cornell is an intriguing combination of total rock God and complete rock-dickdom. At times he seems to be such a smug jerk you'd like to kick his teeth down his throat, before he melts your heart with one of the best voices in rock and a stage presence that suddenly becomes vulnerable, as though he suddenly catches himself in full-on wank mode.

The high points of Soundgarden's thick, twisted brain-jams were 'Room A Thousand Years Wide', 'Big Dumb Sex' and the undeniable 'Jesus Christ Pose', but overall it was best not to dissect their set into pieces, just leave it be as one long, ugly trip. Even the political scandal-oriented comment by Cornell about his dick being bigger than Long Dong Silver's (a long story involving porn, corruption and confusion in the halls of power) couldn't detract from a fine set.

Faith No More

HERE CAME the bastard squad. Mike P swore that FNM had the smallest dicks of all today's bands, wore a disgusting blood/shit/brown/red combo that hurt about 40,000 pairs of eyes, and the band kicked through an hour of their f**ked up genius.

Of course, you probably don't give a shite to hear about 'From Out Of Nowhere', 'Death March', 'The Reeel Thang' and 'Introduce Yourself', so I'll cut to the quick and tell you about the new ones. I didn't actually catch the titles, but there were three of them – and the first two certainly didn't reveal a band who'll be seeking the fast sell next album out. No, newie number one was a sad, angry, doleful wet funeral of a song, absolutely knee-deep in bitterness and reminiscent of the naked emotions shown on 'Introduce Yourself'.

'We Care A Lot' showed up before the second new tune, a great, rolling thunder of yet more bitterness which carried an incessantly brutal mid-piece, hammering without concern or care. Obviously this was so overwhelming that the whole band proceeded to launch into a barrage of Puffy-bashing (which Mike Bordin later informed me was actually a collection of love-messages), during which Mike P delivered the classic line, "He came straight from Bill Graham's (promoter) asshole!". The sun was shining again!

The third new song was a weird country-western-Doorsy kinda thing, that on this primary listen seemed decidedly dodgy. Having confused many it suddenly gave way to 'Surprise! You're Dead' and 'As The Worm Turns', before 'Epic' delivered itself to huge cheers and offered the finest lead guitar solo for many a gig, courtesy of that greasy, hairy bastard Jim Martin.

They were summoned for an encore of 'War Pigs', and when Martin strode back onstage he announced, "We ain't done with you f**kin' bastards yet!". Y'see, Faith No More are far from done with any of us, whatever some of you may think.

Queensrÿche

AND SO to the lighter, more progressive touch of the unquestionably talented Queensrÿche... but today they were on the wrong bill. After the unpredictable and furiously passionate sets by their predecessors, Queensrÿche were quite simply safe – which wasn't what the Rock Doc ordered.

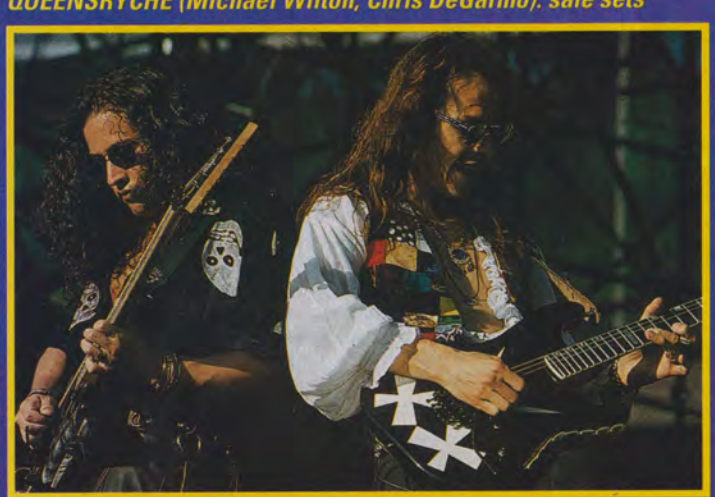
Professional and rehearsed to a tee, they offered Northern California its first taste of the 'Empire' tour, and did so in competent, unspectacular fashion. 'Take Hold Of The Flame', 'Walk In The Shadows', 'Jet City Woman' and 'Empire' were all flourished with 'Rÿche's usual hallmark of quality, but when held up against what was to come, this was a remarkably pedestrian set. The band themselves seemed less than comfortable with the situation, and Geoff Tate was heard to say he knew it was a "hot and sunny night out there". Eeek!

To put them on this bill was a little cruel – mainly because it's becoming impossible for anyone to make even a temporary impression when going on before Metallica. Mind you, it could've been worse – they could've gone on after them!

Metallica

YOU DIDN'T need to be Sherlock Holmes to know that Metallica were coming. That same bloody

QUEENSRŸCHE (Michael Wilton, Chris DeGarmo): safe sets



Pic Mark Leialoha

Green giants

'The Good, The Bad And The Ugly' intro tape rolled forth to announce their presence.

That out of the way, Metallica proceeded to put on a sharp and exciting show that fulfilled expectations and sent us all home beaming. 'Enter Sandman' belted out, with 50,000 people roaring the chorus as rock's greatest frontman James Hetfield crouch-curled into the mike and spat aggression.

Jason Newsted also scored a blinder in terms of mobility, tripping, skipping, hopping, jumping and running around like a Broadmoor escapee, his head flipping in circles and the bass booming proudly. Newsted's increasing role in Metallica's live performance is quite startling and very enjoyable; he takes some lead vocals and his contribution is now vital.

I still love 'Creeping Death' though. Someone said it was worth the price of admission alone, and I'm nearly ready to agree – except for the fact that Metallica also excelled on their new material, of which they played a lot. 'Sad But True' is quite superb, a throbbing power-pump of bleakness and heavier-than-shite to boot. Don't talk to me about Metallica selling out, motherf**ker, just clean out your ears and plug into this one.

'Wherever I May Roam' was equally impressive, and as they hit the brutal crunch of 'Through The Never' it was clear that the newer songs were the best ones. 'Harvester Of Sorrow' fitted in with all of this, but Metallica may finally be able to put away 'Whiplash' *et al* – and we may be able to let them do so.

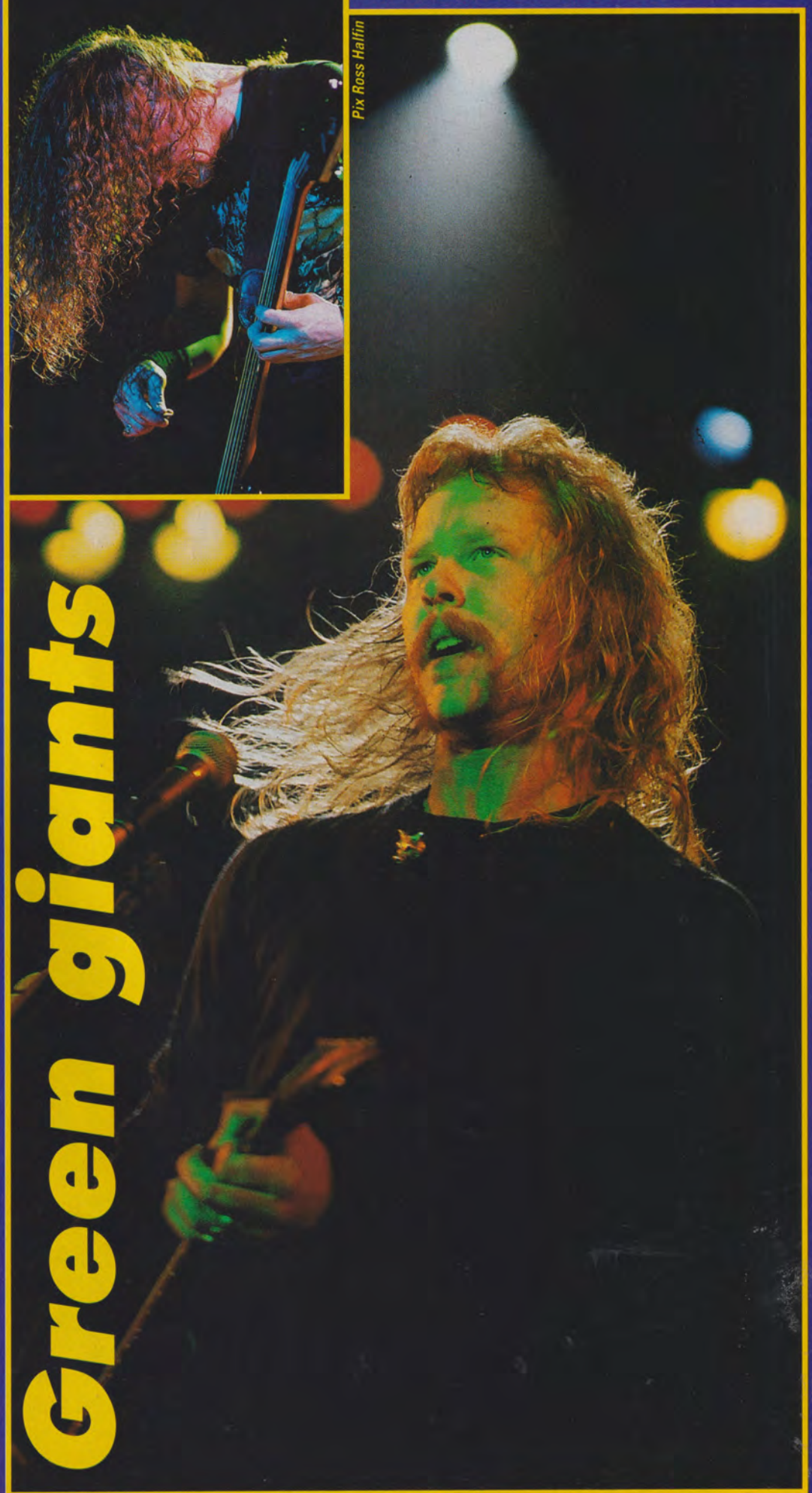
For the first time, an acoustic guitar was placed in front of the mike stand, and even Hetfield was nervous. "What the f**k's this shit?" he exclaimed, before telling us we were party to an experiment, in the form of 'The Unforgiven'. I repeat: this is the new way forward, power in the groove, no full speed necessary. What's more, it was an excellent first-ever live rendition of what is an enormous, moving song.

'Master Of Puppets' has established its immortal set status, as has 'For Whom The Bell Tolls'. Hetfield gracefully and emotionally dedicated the classic to "our old buddy Cliff", and a shiver ran through the crowd.

I hope Metallica continue to play more of their later material, because the time has come to go forward and finalize their status as the greatest. Say what you want about GN'R, but let me remind you that Metallica are the most vital band of our era. I've seen both bands in stadiums this year, and the vote is final.

In terms of Metallica's ever-growing history, Day On The Green 1991 will be the day they transcended all terminologies and became simply one of the world's greatest bands.

STEFFAN CHIRAZI



Pix Ross Halfin

METALLICA: James Hetfield (main pic) spits out the trademark aggression, while JASON NEWSTED (inset) finally carves out his own niche

A wicked wind...

SCORPIONS
Bercy Sports Arena, Paris

Monday, October 21

RICKETY AND shabby the Scorpions are not. The German quintet may be the very wrong side of teenage, but in terms of longevity, loyalty and pure showbiz they are probably the only European thing to rival Aerosmith. Funny, but I thought I'd hate them.

Paris is date number 147 on this current world trek. The Scorpions will probably die touring, but if they're finding it a chore then it's not showing in the slightest. Tonight they pounce on a capacity sports hall crowd with 'Please Me, Tease Me' and an old school precision that is hard to fault.

Rudolf Schenker is pretty dotty for a Kraut. As the Scorpions' very own dingbat, he is irresistibly kooky with his stoopid Flying V and goose-stepping folk dance. He also happens to specialise in memorable commercial power rock that walks a fine line between thump and wank. The Scorpions might have taken over every available radio frequency with 'Wind Of Change', but let's not argue the merits of their considerable back catalogue.

The 'Blackout' album is, of course, the one we want to hear. These days they merely dot the set with the title track and 'Dynamite', but both are still delivered like new-born demons. In comparison, 'Bad Boys Running Wild' is a lame rock-a-tastic boast, but the girls go wild anyway.

Klaus Meine is a very small man, but his voice is in perfect working order. 'Still Loving You' and 'Can't Explain' stretch his throat to a scream, but he remains Heavy Metal's Wayne Sleep. These days, Matthias Jabs' and the singer's caps might seem more practical than fashionable, but it's a moot point when faced with the Scorpions' colourful theatre.

In particular, the relentless grunge of 'Coast To Coast' and 'Holiday's punter-friendly refrain make the show a celebration. In fact, the latter is far more emotive than the childish, peacenik drudge of 'Wind Of Change' but Gorky Park is dutifully remembered for the encore.

Zippos and fairy lights dot the arena to the sound of Klaus' rather dim world view, but he is at least sincere.

'Rock You Like A Hurricane' closes another show from the 'Crazy World' tour, and they haven't dropped a beat. They are still the consummately safe entertainers, but not half the jokey dorks their perms suggest.

CHRIS WATTS

KLAUS MEINE: Heavy Metal's Wayne Sleep

RUDOLF SCHENKER: irresistibly kooky

Pix Paul Harries

PUBLIC ENEMY and ANTHRAX: magnificent

Pic Kristin Callahan

Noisebringers

ANTHRAX, PUBLIC ENEMY
Ritz, New York

Thursday, September 26

IT'S ARMAGEDDON time. Public Enemy are as good as Hip Hop gets, and anyone who claims they don't deliver with the same brick wall of power as Slayer is simply living in another world.

From a riser high above the stage, DJ Terminator X initiates a dense and claustrophobic patchwork of sound with 'Welcome To The Terrordome's rhythm amphetamine rush. The largely white crowd respond, if not through familiarity with eloquent spokesmen Chuck D and Flav's blur of words, then simply on the New York group's reek of vehemence alone. Public Enemy move from diatribe to diatribe, a *mélange* of media and culture desperately seeking to annunciate a black voice free of MC Hammer's Pepsi commercials or NWA's Uzi-totin' jerk-off fantasies. Chuck D provides a fiercely articulate voice for black America as he demands reparations for the years of slavery, then rails against the media on 'Burn Hollywood Burn' in a way Axl Rose could never fathom, let alone so poignantly perform.

Tonight, Anthrax are magnificent. Better than they've been in years; stripped down to a bare stage and barest essentials. They're at fighting weight, stripped of all excess, teeth gnashing and – from unexpected opener 'NFL' – on fast-burn.

With a year of touring under their belts on the 'Persistence Of Time' jaunt, Anthrax are sharper and more aggressive than they've been in years. There's mad-monk Ian, thrashing about between truncheon-like chords; muscular lead-midget Spitz, tensed up with a new passion; Benante the underrated marvel of blurred arms and sticks; and Frank Bello, whirling dervish bassist and inimitable focal point. Even sore-spot Joey Belladonna seems like a part of the maelstrom for a change.

'Caught In A Mosh' and 'AIR' are delivered with a power they haven't been blessed with in years. 'Parasite' is a loose, spirited rave-up, while 'Keep It In The Family' is a sluggish bulldozer, nearly – but not quite – defeated by dullard Belladonna's preceding doltish explanation of why Public Enemy might like the anti-racist bludgeon.

Still, there's nothing that Anthrax should feel embarrassed about. That ridiculous head-dress is gone from 'Indians', the crap-rap of 'I'm The Man' has been supplanted by 'Bring The Noise', which ends the night on a brilliant note with Chuck D, Flavor and Living Colour's Corey Glover joining in psychotic, stage-diving fray.

Tonight, Anthrax measured up to every ounce of potential that's ever been afforded 'em. ***MIKE GITTER***

GUITAR LEGENDS
Le Cartuja Auditorium, Seville

Saturday, October 19

TO ANYONE unfortunate enough to have witnessed either of the infamous 'Night Of The Guitar' shows of recent years, the idea of a series of concerts each featuring half-a-dozen big name guitarists would not have been one to drum up an 'I'll crawl naked over broken glass to be there' fervour.

The four previous nights had seen the likes of BB King, John McLaughlin, Keith Richards and Les Paul strutting their diverse six-string stuff in the Seville spotlight. Tonight, the final show was dedicated to rock, featuring Steve Vai, Joe Satriani, Nuno Bettencourt, Brian May and Joe Walsh.

Against a backdrop of cardboard cut-out palm trees swaying gently in the warm breeze, Joe Satriani opens the proceedings and receives a tumultuous greeting as he launches 'Satch Boogie' from the vast stage. His powerchords and stylish flurries light a fire that would burn for the next two-and-a-half hours, as guitar players and rhythm sections come and go in a tight formation. 'Surfing With The Alien', an exquisite 'Always With Me Always With You'... By the time he reaches 'Big Bad Moon', Satriani has been joined by Brian May, the latter revelling in this out-of-Queen experience.

Crystal pendulums festooning his outfit, and flanked by Satriani and the lanky duo of May and bassist Neil Murray, Steve Vai performs the majestic 'Liberty' with masterful precision and sheer elegance. 'Greasy Kid's Stuff' is, by contrast, a wall of rhythmic drive, guitar gymnastics and weaving body patterns; 'Animals' is the opportunity for Vai to step forward and really blow, his guitar singing, screaming and sighing under the guy's phenomenal control. But it's the mesmerising performance (all credit here also to Neil Murray and drummer Cozy Powell) of the dramatic 'For The Love Of God' that quite suddenly creates one of the evening's high points, simultaneously lifting everything on to a higher level.

"Okay, guys," says May, "there's a new phenomenon in music – I think they call it Funk Metal... Gary Cherone and Nuno Bettencourt!"

After the hi-tension of Vai and Satriani, 'More Than Words' is a beautifully timed change of pace and atmosphere. Everyone claps along, the audience becomes a 2,000-voice choir, couples hold hands and kiss, and the eruption of noise as the final chord dies away is well deserved.

A tiresome, out-of-place 'widdle frenzy' solo from Bettencourt is thankfully short and fortunately followed by the 'up' vibe of 'Get The

MUTANT, QUAD
Stick Of Rock, Bethnal Green

Saturday, October 19

I'VE GOT enough of Quad's gig flyers to wallpaper my bedroom, so it was obvious I'd get to see them sooner or later. However, I have to confess they're not entirely what I expected, and that's something of a pleasant surprise.

While they're nowhere near brilliant, Quad show occasional sparks of originality, and if their own style was more clearly defined they'd be pretty good. They really need to decide whether they're a Thrash band or a straight-forward Almighty-type rock band, and while the guitarist is great, the singer looks nervous until a few folks start to dance.

My drinking companion tells me that their last song is a cover of Betty Boo's 'You Drive Me Crazy', and seeing as he's only got one ear he probably knows about shit like that. Whatever, it's gotta be better than the original.

You might recall that having auditioned countless guitarists, Mutant decided to play gigs as a two-piece. A brave move, but they really did need a guitarist, and nowadays the talents of none other than Bernie Tormé make them an altogether different force to be reckoned with.

Mutant were loud last time I saw them, but with this added volume they are totally f**king deafening. So much so that even if you go off for a piss your fillings still rattle. Quite a few people actually leave the pub because they can't handle it, but I've got a feeling that Mutant are only too pleased to drive away the wimps.

With Bernie Tormé on their side, Mutant could well have a bright future. And there's no need to worry if they don't play in your town, cos you'll be able to hear them 50 miles away. ***MÖRAT***

REPTILE SMILE
Kool Kat Klub, Stockholm

Friday, October 10

LAST TIME I was here I crashed my car into a farmer's and was thrown out of Stockholm's premier mafia nightclub. There's something about this sad, gorgeous country that insists you immediately rebel against it. Which is why Reptile Smile might survive within a culture that equates punk rock with both Axl Rose and Tenpole Tudor. Seriously. Sweden is f**ked – but going down pouting.

In context, then, Reptile Smile are remarkable. Compared to Britain's healthy New Punk Order (Leatherface, Blood Simple, New England, *et al*), however, they are solid rather than explosive. Tonight their performance is also over-long and worryingly self-satisfied.

Sweden is boring. Reptile Smile come on with this big ballad, and tonight the crap plastic rock-doll crowd are actually snogging in front of me like guppy fish. Over here they take luurve seriously because they're too smashed to understand hate. Or protest. Or just plain... AAARGHHH!

Actually, Reptile Smile are nothing worse than anything coming out of Birmingham right now. In other words, they look like Skid Row and want to be the Red Dogs. Fine.

Despite a bassist who blows smoke rings on stage, Reptile Smile can boast several chunky riffs. In particular, 'Automatic Cool', 'Eight Days In Heaven' and '2000 Miles' are probably their finest things – and certainly make their worst excesses bearable.

Too much of the rest lacks the power of their two domestic albums for CBS, and vocalist Peter Shapiro is not really a patch on Blaze Bayley. Yet Reptile Smile have all the Euro Metal trinkets (big hats, tattoos and bigger boots) and tonight they are a suitable party machine. They'll need more to progress further, but right now they remain enthusiastic competition for the Electric Boys. ***CHRIS WATTS***

WARPSPASM
Royal Standard, Walthamstow

Sunday, October 20

MAYBE IT'S just a coincidence that I watched a documentary about loonies before I got here, but Warpspasm – as you'd expect with a name like that – seem to be a few spanners short of a toolkit. Their second song, 'Mindmelt' confirms my suspicions; if not quite mad, then they're at least a little unhinged.

gaga

SEVILLE SENSATIONS (from left): Joe Satriani, Neil Murray (hiding), Steve Vai, Brian May

Pic Ray Palmer

Funk Out'. For a 'guest' vocalist at a guitar event, Cherone plays the part like the dog's bollocks, leaping around and generally giving it some; Murray's slap bass shows him to be a far better and more versatile player than Coverdale, Vow Wow and the rest gave him the chance to show; and Brian May again demonstrates his versatility and class as a guitarist – and one to be reckoned with.

Indeed, May is far from overshadowed by the young bucks around him. His performance during his own section of the show – 'Last Horizon', 'Driven By You' and 'Tie Your Mother Down' – is at times exemplary, and his ability to inspire performances from those around him has been one of the keys to the night's success.

A strange figure appears stage-left and hits a couple of familiar-sounding chords. The rhythm section joins in, the volume level builds... It's Joe Walsh, it's 'Rocky Mountain Way', it's played with five guitars all on 'stun', and it's an unexpected mind-blower. Walsh stands stage-front, his mouth wrapped around a plastic tube for the voice-box solo; behind him, Vai, Satriani, Bettencourt and May belt out the chorus. It builds to a monumental climax, creating an atmosphere that is as surprising as it is contagious. The response is pandemonium. Well, who'd have thought it?!

"We have one more surprise for you,' announces May, as the leather-trousered figure of Paul Rodgers walks to the mic, grabs it by the neck and wraps his lungs around a series of classics that seem likely to prove immortal. During Bad Company's 'Can't Get Enough Of Your Love' a 14-year-old girl throws vocalist shapes invented by Rodgers and sings word-perfect; 'Feel Like Making Love' slides by, and as Satriani slams his foot on the six-string gas with a drill-like power-chord chorus, the vibe in the auditorium is almost touchable. Then May and Satriani hit the recognisable opening chords of Free's 'All Right Now' and the audience again goes completely bonkers. May and Vai take solos – both respectfully sticking to the notes and spirit originally laid down by the late Paul Kossoff – and the lights draw geometric shapes in the sky. As the exodus from the stage takes place, the noise is absolutely deafening.

They encore with Queen's 'Now I'm Here', Gary Cherone taking Freddie Mercury's vocal part with surprising adaptability. Pyros explode as Cozy Powell's thunderous drum roll halts five guitarists in full flight, and giant Olympic torches are lit as the Guitar Legends and their support corps leave the stage in smoke and the auditorium in acoustic ruins.

There is, of course, one Guitar Legend without whom none of these guys would have been here tonight. With everyone back on stage to pay a fitting tribute to Jimi Hendrix, Joe Satriani picked out the intro to 'Hey Joe' and the hairs on my arms stood to attention for the duration of the song. It was a stirring performance, full of reverence, with a genuinely moving ending. Jimi, one felt, would have enjoyed it.

Two-and-a-quarter hours without a dull moment – almost worth crawling naked over broken glass to have been there. ***PAUL HENDERSON***

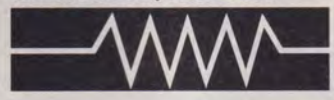
Of course, I'm not suggesting that they're dangerous psychos or anything – more like happy village idiots on speed.

Warpspasm remind me in many ways of Acid Reign, in that half the set is about serious statements while the other half is totally ridiculous. Indeed, at one point they play a cover of 'Hanging On The Telephone' as a tribute to the much-missed Reign, so maybe the similarities are intentional.

Musically, this five-piece are tight without being over-ambitious, and although the sound could have been better it's obvious that we can expect something pretty reasonable from them in the future. Nothing too flash or fancy, just good, solid, mostly original Death Thrash from a young energetic band. The trouble is that, like the aforementioned Acid Reign, they'll probably have to decide on a positive direction in order to survive. Funny or furious, but not really a mixture of both.

Warpspasm deliver an excellent rendition of Anthrax's 'Got The Time' and something very idiotic that I won't tell you about so I don't spoil the surprise. Gimme warp factor five, Scottie. Aye aye, Spasm. ***MÖRAT***

PIGFACE
Mean Fiddler, Harlesden



Thursday, October 24

INDUSTRIAL METAL comes to Harlesden in the form of PIGFACE, a band featuring such sikkly folk as Martin Atkins (PIL, Ministry, Killing Joke), Ogre (Skinny Puppy), En Esch (KMFDM) and Chris Connelly (Revolting Cocks, Ministry).

In aktual fakt, that's just half the touring band; many other guests make special appearances all the time, so you kould see Pigface three nights on the trot and it would be like seeing three different bands!

En Esch is bald, tall, very mean-looking and likes to GOB – and GOB he does, right into the audience. Visually, he resembles the evil dood in 'The Hills Have Eyes' – he has an evil stare and plays some pretty MEAN geetar as well.

It's not just Esch who looks weird; watching the rest of the band running around the small stage was a bit like being at the circus, as they all kome in different shapes and sizes.

'Ignition Times Four', with its slight funk beat, set the pace for a varied and interesting evening. 'Dirtbox Tennessee' followed and was just a total BLUR, maybe because there were too many people onstage, all desperately trying to hog the limelight. Now and again, however, certain instruments shone thru', like when the BASS kompletely took over on 'Murder Incorporated'.

Boon klone Martin Atkins looked really WIRED as he kontinuously tore into his drumkit, and I loved his stop-start routine at the beginning of 'War Ich Nicht Immer Ein Gutter Junge?' – one of the many ODDITIES that kan be found on their new LP 'Gub', which has just been released on the newly formed Devotion label (an offshoot of Music For Nations).

Other high points were 'Suck', with its HYPNOTIK beat, and 'Made Up 2', which kame komplete with DRUM machine and raised the question: what's the difference between a drummer and a drum machine? You only need to programme a drum machine once!

All in all, a FUN evening for those that enjoy the INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION! ***XAVIER RUSSELL***

CRUSH
Powerhaus, London

Monday, October 28

EVEN THOUGH this was only their third gig, Crush don't seem able to put a foot wrong.

It's a pity the name's so crap, but the songs are there. 'Time Of My Life' is a Headpins-type fag-in-mouth boogie romp with a riff that would make Joe Perry weep. 'Willing And Able', wallowing in disgustingly anthemic hooks, is like something Lita Ford's been trying to write for years.

Vocalist Celia is a six-foot tattooed bonk-monster with a voice like Axl having sex with Danielle Dax, and a seductive, almost magnetic aura of greatness. One of those chicks everything comes naturally to.

A cover of Free's 'The Stealer' bollocks things up though. Good as she might be, Celia's no Paul Rodgers and Sean sure as hell can't flow like Koss.

It's early days, but Crush seem to know more about rock 'n' roll sweat than a roadie's T-shirt. Good band. ***PAUL MILLS***

Doin' it for you

Pic Dave Willis

BRYAN ADAMS: he's only happy when he's rockin'

BRYAN ADAMS
SECC, Glasgow

Tuesday, October 29

NO FANCY stuff here. Bryan Adams just ambles on stage and rocks out for a couple of hours, till his light grey T-shirt is stained with sweat across the whole of his chest and back. The kid works hard. The men who built the bridge on the River Kwai sweated less.

Bryan hasn't changed much over the years. When a crowd takes up one of his choruses and sings it without him, he'll just grin and yell, "That's the spirit!". He's an easy-going kinda superstar; a good enough reason for his band – Mickey Curry, Keith Scott, Tommy Mandel, Dave Taylor – to stick around tour after tour. When a punter bollocks him for taking so long to make the new record, Bryan chuckles, "Whaddaya mean, four years?! You think I've been in my garden the whole time?!".

'Waking Up The Neighbours' is as much a Mutt Lange record as a Bryan Adams record but, live, the new songs seem much less contrived. 'House [illegible]rest' opens the show. On record, it's all AC/DC and Def Leppard, all Mutt, a stock Metal boneshaker. Tonight, it's fun, it gets the band's motor running, and it feels good paired with Bryan's killer rocker 'Kids Wanna Rock'. Five new songs are played, including 'Hey Honey – I'm Packin' You In', which lifts the riff from Rod Stewart's 'Hot Legs' as vegan Bryan jokes, *'Had enough of your faddy diets, I can't wait for a real good fry-up'*.

'(Everything I Do) I Do It For You' follows 'Heaven', and love is in the air. Later, Glasgow serenades Bryan with 'Flower Of Scotland', gawd bless 'em. 'Thought I'd Died And Gone To Heaven' sounds like another Number One; big and slow like vintage Foreigner, with more *'whoah-oh's* than a Bon Jovi gig, while an old heartbreaker, 'The Best Was Yet To Come', is resurrected during the encores. Another nod to older fans is 'Take Me Back', which jams out into soul king Al Green's 'Love And Happiness'. "Treat it like a lady, Keith," coaxes Bry, as his guitarist plays a little, er, blues for lovers. "Ooh, he's got such a horny voice!" gasps a nearby 'honey' (© Wiggy).

As at Milton Keynes in the Summer, Bryan plays nine out of 10 tunes from 'Reckless', his greatest album, and one that plays like a jukebox. There's 'Run To You', his first hit and one of the classic pop singles of the '80s, and the irresistible 'One Night Love Affair' which, incredibly, wasn't a single. And, of course, there's 'Summer Of '69', the definitive Bryan Adams song, perfect good-time rock 'n' roll utilising every damn cliché imaginable. When that finishes, there's barely a breath before Bryan laughs, "OK, you talked me into it!" and starts up 'She's Only Happy When She's Dancin' '. He ends with a third encore of Eddie Cochran's 'C'mon Everybody', when his voice can take no more.

After four chart-topping months of 'Our Tune', the kid still wants to rock.

PAUL ELLIOTT

ACID REIGN, LES (from 'Vic Reeves Big Night Out')
Marquee, London

WWWWW

Monday, October 28

ACID REIGN certainly BOWED OUT in style tonight. The Marquee was SOLD OUT, and so were the £1-a-piece T-shirts – within an hour of going on sale! In fakt, there was a near-riot by the T-shirt stall, and the lucky few who managed to klaim their prize celebrated by SLAM DIVING off the stand and into the Marquee foyer!

The addition of LES from 'Vic Reeves Big Night Out' was a masterstroke. Some folk took offence to his set, but the majority loved him, even though his show is very takky – but then again, that's the man's appeal. Les made a 'Cheese And Pikkle Sandwich', then proceeded to play thru' a large komb and tissue paper, before finally klimaxing with a NAFF drum solo! He certainly warmed up the krowd!

Acid Reign were in the mood for some wikked fun, and opened with the England Rugby World Kup anthem 'Sweet Home, Sweet Chariot', which had the Marquee on its feet, but was quikkly drowned out by a quikk kover of the ol' Charlie Daniels Band klassik 'The Devil Went Down To Georgia'. Singer H was in fine form, and had the crowd SLAM DIVING in HYSTERIKS as he did James Hetfield impressions and kompared this farewell show to Status Quo's endless komebakk tours.

'The Joker' and 'Suspended Sentence' kame from 'Moshkinstein', while the new album was represented by 'Hanging On The Telephone'. Then there was 'Gazza, Ah Me Knee', which certainly hurt, followed by 'Zzur', the world's shortest single. From here on in the show just got sillier and sillier. A SUMO fight ensued between singer H and axepert Kev; I think Kev won, but I couldn't work out why there was a chant of "You FAT Bastard!", as as neither gentlemen are partikularly FAT!

Enkore time saw a return to the kovers and a rendition of that krap Police toon 'Message In A Bottle', which thankfully quikkly gave way to 'Postman Pat' (with H sporting a natty Postman Pat mask). Two Acid Reign favourites klosed; firstly, 'Big White Teeth', and then the show-stopper 'Warriors Of Genghis Khan'. Les also kame out and sorta jammed with the band, but it was nothing more than a pathetik attempt at HEADBANGING!

It was FUN while it lasted. Here's to Acid Reign! ***XAVIER RUSSELL***

Pic Paul Harries

Reign in mud!

ACID REIGN (H, Kev): nice shirt, shame about the hairdo!

ALCHEMY

Original Designs, handmade in England by The Alchemy Carta Ltd. Highly polished solid pewter pendants on 18" chains and Earrings on surgical steel wires. If it's not in an Alchemy blue label packet – it's not Alchemy

ALL ALCHEMY METAL-WEAR SHOWN IS ⅔RDS OF ITS ACTUAL SIZE

ALCHEMY metal-wear®

BLACKHEART WITH BLACK PEWTER HEART P.64 PENDANT £8.25

ANKH P.12 PENDANT £5.75

DOUBLE AXE P.11 PENDANT £5.75

FALLEN ANGEL WITH BRONZE PLATED BODY P.61 PENDANT £11.25

NECROMANCER BRACELET A.1 £14.50

MASQUERADE WITH BRONZE PLATED MASKS P.55 PENDANT £11.25

PENTAGRAM E.58 EARRING £3.75

PISTON BROKE P.15 PENDANT £3.99 E.15 EARRING £3.99

(FASTENER DETAIL)

CELTS CROSS P.8 PENDANT £5.75

1¼" BLACK REAL LEATHER BELTS £4.75

THE ALCHEMIST WITH BLACK PEWTER ROSE TO FIT 1¼" BELT B.8 BUCKLE £14.25

ALCHEMY ARDWARE

ALCHEMY HARBINGER A.T.1 TANKARD £32.25

COLD MOON P.27 PENDANT £5.25 E.21 EARRING £5.25

PENDRAGON P.44 PENDANT £6.75 E.44 EARRING £8.75

CHAOS RUNESWORD P.2 PENDANT £5.75 E.2 EARRING £5.75

METAL HEAD GUITAR P.104 PENDANT £6.75

THE HEADSMAN P.57 PENDANT £6.75

BLACK DRAGON'S CLAW CRYSTAL WITH EMERALD CRYSTAL ORB P.47 PENDANT £6.75 E.47 EARRING £6.75

FAST MAIL ORDER

• TELEPHONE CREDIT CARD HOLDERS WELCOME (0533 549182 or 546636)
• PLEASE MAKE PAYMENT OUT TO "RIEDER'S AXE"
• U.K. P+P – ADD £1.00 PER TOTAL ORDER. C.O.D. ORDER WELCOME – PLEASE ADD £4
• OVERSEAS P+P – ADD 20% OF ORDER TOTAL VALUE (£1.00 MIN). ORDERS MADE PAYABLE BY STERLING GIROBANK, I.M.O.S., ACCESS AND VISA
☎ 24 HOUR PHONE ANSWERING SERVICE
ALCHEMY CATALOGUE £1.00 (+ S.A.E.)
OUR 24 PAGE COMPREHENSIVE FULL COLOUR CATALOGUE INCLUDES METAL WEAR, POSTERS, TANKARDS, ZIPPO'S, T-SHIRTS, PATCHES, LEATHER BELTS, ETC, IS STUFFED FULL OF CURIOSITIES.

RIEDER'S AXE,5/11, 5 BRAUNSTONE GATE, LEICESTER LE3 5LH
TEL: (0533) 549182 or 546636

THE ALCHEMY CARTA: THE CRAFTER OF ALCHEMY AND POKER – FOR TRADE & EXPORT TEL: (0533) 549182 – ASK FOR SAN, JUDY OR LISA

VIEW FROM THE BAR

Ready boozers? Okay, roll camera one, and cue muck an' gossip!

■ 'ALLO SUPERSONIC Boozers!!!!

Shhh! Com'ere, boozers, cos while that bombastically bozoid intro is still resoundin' around **Boss Barton**'s memory cells, we wanna have a dicky bird in yer shell-like. Y'see, the very day we moved computers, crates 'n' carcasses into our new classier-than-a-made-in-Hong-Kong-Union-Jack-emblazoned-mug Carnaby Street offishes ol' Sir Geoffrey the fabled one glanced across at the buildin' opposite an' saw... a vision!

"By the six golden moons, the two crimson suns and the radiation belt which holds up **Steffan Chirazi**'s strides!" exclaimed the normally sentient being from Bartonia. "In that office over yonder... it's him – **Mike Mansfield**!"

Mike... *who?* We questioned.

"Mike *Mansfield* – TV show director extraordinaire!" he gushed, his senses tunin' into somethin' only the super-keen mind of Sir Geoffrey could possibly perceive. But then it got worse! The Bartonian ruler began bobbin' his head like a drunk watchin' a tennis match an' started hummin' what appeared to be some kind of tacky 70's pop show theme tune – the only intelligible lyric we could pick out, pop pickers *(Not 'arf – Getting Into The Groove 'Bar Ed)* bein' the word 'Supersonic'.

And it seems we were right on target, Margaret. The 'Bar computer reveals 'Supersonic' to be an over-the-top late '70s pop prog which extravagantly documented the Glam movement in its death-throes. And this 'Mike Mansfield' geezer would be shown with his team of technicians (and the odd guest) in his dead hi-tech production cubicle directin' the whole shebang in a decidedly god-like manner.

Personally, boozers, like you, we're too young to remember it. And **Krusher**? Why, he's just too old. But Sir Geoffrey – he still glories in that glitterin' age. So bear with us and our loose Glam asides an' references this week, won'tcha? You'll make an... um... youngish man very happy.

HARGH! *Rollllll* cameras...

■ *DON'T GIMME no lip, child!*

***Leonard Kravitz**: "Hey, Stevie-baby, how come you got bigger oral suction devices than me!?"*

***Steven Tyler**: "Well, Lenny, m'man, I've been doin' press-ups with these babies since I was knee-high to a sink plunger!"*

***Mike Mansfield** (behind camera): "Okay, now goin' for a full close-up of Tyler's mouth... steady... steady... Hey! We've lost the picture!? Huh? Whaddaya mean he swallowed the camera!?"*

■ *SEEN HERE working in her day job and adding new meaning to that time- honoured rock 'n' roll tradition of 'going on the road' is lovely **Lita Ford** with a message for all you hot wimmin out there:*

"Get somethin' big an' vibratin' between yer legs!"

*Over to you **Mr Mansfield**:*

"This girl is extremely photogenic and obviously into rock in a big way. I think she can crack it."

■ WE CAN but only wonder what the producer's producer Mike Mansfield made of the *Smash Hits* awards show held at the **London Arena** t'other week. Oh, yush! We bet he would've killed to direct, say, **Marc Bolan** or **Gazza Glitter** around that Hallowe'en theme stage-set made up of a **Disney**-like spooky castle an' gnarly lip-synchin' trees!

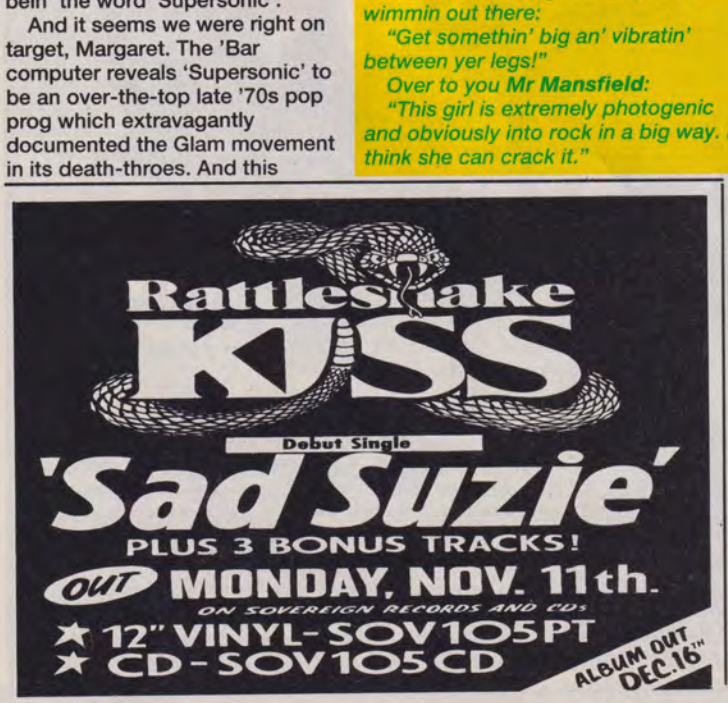
Talkin' of trees, weren't they just the ultimate backdrop for manic rockers **Extreme** makin' a stand for 'Eavy Metal by beltin' out **'More Than Words'** and **'Hole Hearted'** like there was no, um, electricity.

Still, congrats must shorely be well in orbit as the Bostonian good boys did manage to beat our ex-best pals **Buns N' Toasties** to the *Smash Hits* readers award for **'Best Rock Outfit'**. Good on ya!

Although our man in the audience disguised as an hysterical pre-pubescent schoolgirl thought the 'Best Rock Outfit' was presenter **Phillip 'Goody Two-Shoes' Schofield**'s well Metal black armour costume.

HAAAAAAAARRRRGHHH!!

Pic Mark Weiss/Idols



■ *DOWN IN Comicbook City where novels are graphic, that totally radder than rad 'n' awesomer than awesome rag* **Blast!** *(Hey, we thought we had the copyright on exclamation marks!) is about to run what looks to be a strip worth a butchers.* ***'White Trash'*** *be its title, startin' in ish seven. Da story?*

Take yer basic Metal-head punk kid, ***Dean****, hitchin' a ride to LA, who hooks up with an agein' burger-gutted greaser claimin' to be 'The King Of Rock 'N' Roll' on the way to Vegas for a comeback gig, an' what've ya got...*

Over to you Mr ***Mansfield****: "I see this concept being transformed into a big budget, off-beat, two hour rock video! I envisage* ***Axl Rose*** *and* ***Elvis Presley*** *in a* ***Hunter S Thompson*** *scenario with elevatin' ramps, dry ice, giant* papier mâché *fire-breathin' dragons and the Arizona desert completely covered in pink glitter!"*

(Kontinuez page 94 – 'Bar Ed)

■ AN' WORRABOUT our ol' pal, buddy and aquatic acquaintance **Fish** makin' his TV actin' debut in last weekend's thriller series **'Jute City'**?

In the prog (which, who knows, may even be produced or directed by that man of men Mr Mike Mansfield – or may not!) Our Fish plays a mean mutha hit man.

Yet how did the gentle giant who couldn't hurt a haggis psyche 'imself up for the menacin' role?

Fish exclusively rang our man at 'Bar HQ (who for strategic reasons we named Jimmy) with the details:

"Och aye the noo tae yooo, Jimmy!" came the mighty tones of Fish. "As ye ken, I had me a bit of an argument with EMI over copyrights an' stuff – so every time I had tae headbutt someone... I just thought of ma auld label!"

Thus, you've been warned. Mess with Fish an' you've had yer chips! He'll batter ya!

HARGH! HARGH! – And we paid for this! – HARGH!

■ PUBLICITY HUNGRY fools that they are, **Lawnmower Deth** have challenged our unbeatable (*we-e-ell*, apart from one marginal defeat) soccer squad **Inter *Kerrang!*** to a match!

"Lawnmower Deth? Bah!" spat Inter *Kerrang!* star **Jon Hotten**, "they aren't fit to lick our pitch with their rotors!"

■ WITH HARDLY a brick left in that poor bugger of a wall **Anthrax** keep kickin' down, they – plus **Public Enemy**, **Primus** and the **Young Black Teenagers** – were filmed for posterity (not to mention video release early in '92) at a most *bodaaacious* musical event (dude!) reshently at California's **Irvine Meadows Amphitheatre.** An' trust those rilly rad Primus personages to stretch the boundaries even further as singer/bassist **Les Claypool** strapped on an accordion while sticksman **Tim Alexander** favoured the Chinese Gong.

"I've actually seen a rough of the video," man of the moment and the last word in directin' Mike Mansfield informed us, "and it's good stuff, but I feel it could have had more subtlety. Personally... I would've had dry ice, some up-the-skirt scaffolding shots, elevated ramps, giant *papier mâché* fire breathin' dragons and more pink spotlights..."

■ STAYIN' WITH the theme of subtlety – **Rochester, New York**'s answer, nay 'excuse' for **Quasimodo: Larry 'The Gorilla' Miller,** guitarist of sleazegrinders **Uncle Sam!**

Seems he of the boat that could immobilise Big Ben was turfed out of his apartment reshently after a disagreement with his landlord. See, **Mr Landlord** (he was born to the job) wouldn't get in an exterminator... to get rid of the bats. That's right, boozers, 'bats'.

Now you, I, and Mr L would imagine that **Alice Cooper** fan Miller would have considered the nocturnal winged rodents a bonus. But our man was in quite a flap over 'em...

"Those darn bats kept gettin' in my hair!" complained Larry, a man with a mane that could ensnare a pterodactyl. "Why should I let 'em freeload in my rafters – how'd **Bela Lugosi** like it if I sent a buncha my relatives round to his place to squat?"

Hmm. Now we come to think of it, boozers, 'e does have a point there...

■ OKAY: fade music, cut cameras, roll credits... *aaaaand* IT'S A TAKE! SEE YA!!!

KERRANG!

HAS MOVED (AGAIN)!

YUSH BOOZERS, THE WORLD'S MOST HOT-TO-TROT AND *ONLY* HM WEEKLY HAS UPPED OPTICS AND RELOCATED ONCE MORE. AS OF *RIGHT NOW*, THE ADDRESS FOR ALL EDITORIAL MAIL, QUERIES AND HUGE AMOUNTS OF CASH IS:

KERRANG!
EMAP METRO,
52/55 CARNABY STREET,
LONDON
W1V 1PF.

TEL: 071-437 8050.
FAX: 071-734 2287.

Absolutely Pomp!
1972 GENESIS 'FOXTROT'
1972 YES 'CLOSE TO THE EDGE
1973 E.L.P. 'BRAIN SALAD SURGERY'
1975 PINK FLOYD 'WISH YOU WERE HERE'
1991 MAGELLAN 'HOUR OF RESTORATION'

DEBUT CASSETTE & COMPACT DISC MA9272 4/2
PROGRESSIUS magna carta MAXIMUS
Distributed By Pinnacle Distributed By Pinnacle

METAL CHARTZ

ALBUMS

QUEEN: yet another long awaited 'Greatest Hits' package blasts straight in at Number One

1	–	GREATEST HITS II **Queen** (Parlophone)
2	1	DECADE OF AGGRESSION LIVE **Slayer** (Def American)
3	3	WAKING UP THE NEIGHBOURS **Bryan Adams** (A&M)
4	–	INTERNAL EXILE **Fish** (Polydor)
5	4	USE YOUR ILLUSION II **Guns N' Roses** (Geffen)
6	30	CRAZY WORLD **Scorpions** (Vertigo)
7	5	USE YOUR ILLUSION I **Guns N' Roses** (Geffen)
8	8	NEVERMIND **Nirvana** (Geffen)
9	12	METALLICA **Metallica** (Vertigo)
10	7	BADMOTORFINGER **Soundgarden** (A&M)
11	2	NO MORE TEARS **Ozzy Osbourne** (Epic)
12	6	DECADE OF DECADENCE **Mötley Crüe** (Elektra)
13	10	BLACK SUGAR SEX MAGIK **Red Hot Chilli Peppers** (Warner Bros)
14	35	FOREST OF EQUILIBRIUM **Cathedral** (Earache)
15	14	PORNOGRAFFITTI **Extreme** (A&M)
16	13	CEREMONY **The Cult** (Beggars Banquet)
17	–	RISKIN' IT ALL **D*A*D** (Warner Bros)
18	61	ANGEL RAT **VoiVod** (MCA)
19	9	DOWN FALL THE GOOD GUYS **Wolfsbane** (Def American)
20	16	RAISE **Swervedriver** (Creation)
21	19	SHAKE YOUR MONEY MAKER **Black Crowes** (Def American)
22	20	PSYCHOTIC SUPPER **Tesla** (Geffen)
23	17	PRISONERS IN PARADISE **Europe** (Epic)
24	26	WHENEVER WE WANTED **John Mellencamp** (Mercury)
25	11	BACKLASH **Bad English** (Epic)
26	15	PROVE YOU WRONG **Prong** (Epic)
27	23	KNOCK OUT **Bonfire** (RCA)
28	22	PRETTY HATE MACHINE **Nine Inch Nails** (Island)
29	18	BAT OUT OF HELL **Meat Loaf** (Epic)
30	33	TESTIMONY OF THE ANCIENTS **Pestilence** (Roadrunner)
31	25	MORBID VISIONS **Sepultura** (Roadracer)
32	28	TOOLBOX **Ian Gillan** (EastWest)
33	31	STREETS: A ROCK OPERA **Savatage** (EastWest)
34	42	SHADOW KING **Shadow King** (Atlantic)
35	–	UNQUESTIONABLE PRESENCE **Atheist** (Active)
36	34	WE WILL ROCK YOU **Various** (Dino)
37	21	ROCK 'TIL YOU DROP **Status Quo** (Vertigo)
38	27	EVERY GOOD BOY DESERVES FUDGE **Mudhoney** (SubPop)
39	32	HEY STOOPID **Alice Cooper** (Epic)
40	24	NOBODY SAID IT WAS EASY **Four Horsemen** (Def American)
41	29	HOLIDAYS IN EDEN **Marillion** (EMI)
42	41	THE PLAGUE THAT MAKES YOUR BOOTY MOVE... IT'S THE INFECTIOUS GROOVES **Infectious Grooves** (Epic)
43	36	ROLL THE BONES **Rush** (Atlantic)
44	33	MR BUNGLE **Mr Bungle** (London)
45	37	BLOOD FROM STONE **Dare** (A&M)
46	–	EFFIGY OF THE FORGOTTEN **Suffocation** (Roadrunner)
47	43	STRANGER IN THIS TOWN **Richie Sambora** (Mercury)
48	47	SLAVE TO THE GRIND **Skid Row** (Atlantic)
49	38	APPETITE FOR DESTRUCTION **Guns N' Roses** (Geffen)
50	43	EMPIRE **Queensrÿche** (EMI USA)
51	59	NOW HEAR THIS **Howe II** (Roadrunner)
52	52	THE REALITY OF MY SURROUNDINGS **Fishbone** (Columbia)
53	49	FIREHOUSE **Firehouse** (Epic)
54	40	CATFISH RISING **Jethro Tull** (Chrysalis)
55	53	BUTCHERED AT BIRTH **Cannibal Corpse** (Metal Blade)
56	60	FROM BEYOND **Massacre** (Earache)
57	45	RECKLESS **Bryan Adams** (A&M)
58	39	DRIVIN' WHEEL **Drive, She Said** (Music For Nations)
59	71	ARISE **Sepultura** (Roadracer)
60	65	RITUAL DE LO HABITUAL **Jane's Addiction** (Warner Bros)
61	–	LET IT SCREAM **Scream** (Hollywood)
62	74	MIND FUNK **Mind Funk** (Epic)
63	46	ATTACK OF THE KILLER B'S **Anthrax** (Megaforce/Island)
64	58	THE SPIRIT **Magnum** (Polydor)
65	62	STORM **Storm** (EastWest)
66	75	TIME'S UP **Living Colour** (Epic)
67	57	THE RAZOR'S EDGE **AC/DC** (Atco)
68	48	FOR UNLAWFUL CARNAL KNOWLEDGE **Van Halen** (Warner Bros)
69	51	MAGNET TO STEEL **Chrissy Steele** (Chrysalis)
70	54	LED ZEPPELIN IV **Led Zeppelin** (Atlantic)
71	55	GN'R LIES **Guns N'Roses** (Geffen)
72	64	PURPLE RAINBOWS **Various** (EMI)
73	69	...AND JUSTICE FOR ALL **Metallica** (Vertigo)
74	73	SLIPPERY WHEN WET **Bon Jovi** (Vertigo)
75	67	BACK STREET SYMPHONY **Thunder** (EMI)

Compiled by MRIB

FISH: in '...Exile' from all us Sassenachs at Number Four!

INDIE METAL

1	6	FOREST OF EQUILIBRIUM **Cathedral** (Earache)
2	1	RAISE **Swervedriver** (Creation)
3	4	TESTIMONY OF THE ANCIENTS **Pestilence** (Roadrunner)
4	2	MORBID VISIONS **Sepultura** (Roadracer)
5	–	UNQUESTIONABLE PRESENCE **Atheist** (Active)
6	5	WE WILL ROCK YOU **Various** (Dino)
7	3	EVERY GOOD BOY DESERVES FUDGE **Mudhoney** (SubPop)
8	–	EFFIGY OF THE FORGOTTEN **Suffocation** (Roadrunner)
9	9	NOW HEAR THIS **Howe II** (Roadrunner)
10	8	BUTCHERED AT BIRTH **Cannibal Corpse** (Metal Blade)
11	10	FROM BEYOND **Massacre** (Earache)
12	7	DRIVIN' WHEEL **Drive, She Said** (Music For Nations)
13	11	ARISE **Sepultura** (Roadracer)
14	12	DOGS HITS AND BOOTLEG ALBUM **Dogs D'Amour** (China)
15	14	OUT OF ORDER **Nuclear Assault** (Under One Flag)
16	15	BLESSED ARE THE SICK **Morbid Angel** (Earache)
17	13	CONDEMNED **Confessor** (Earache)
18	–	EVERY DOG HAS ITS DAY **Mortal Sin** (Under One Flag)
19	16	DAWN OF POSSESSION **Immolation** (Roadrunner)
20	19	GUTS OF A VIRGIN **Painkiller** (Earache)

Compiled by MRIB

IMPORTS

1	1	TALL STORIES **Tall Stories** (Epic)
2	3	CENTRIFUGAL FUNK **Mark Varney Project** (Legato)
3	2	WHO MAKES THE RULES **Reptile Smile** (Epic)
4	5	SCREW IT **Danger Danger** (Imago)
5	4	BAREBACK **Wild Horses** (Atlantic)
6	7	BECKETT **Beckett** (Curb)
7	8	BABY ANIMALS **Baby Animals** (Imago)
8	9	PREY **Joe Pasquale** (MCA)
9	–	RIGHTS OF PASSAGE **Law And Order** (MCA)
10	–	TEMPTATION **Sweet FA** (Atlantic)

Import Chart supplied by SOUND OPTIONS, 15 Globe Centre, Wellfield Road, Roath, Cardiff. Tel: (0222) 472323

VIDEOS

1	1	ROCKING ALL OVER THE YEARS **Status Quo** (4 Front/PolyGram Video)
2	2	PHOTOGRAFFITTI **Extreme** (A&M)
3	3	SLIPPERY WHEN WET **Bon Jovi** (4 Front/PolyGram Video)
4	6	HITS OUT OF HELL **Meat Loaf** (SMV)
5	5	WHO MADE WHO? **AC/DC** (WMV)
6	4	PRIME CUTS **Alice Cooper** (Castle Music Pictures)
7	12	ANNIVERSARY WALTZ **Status Quo** (Castle)
8	8	WORLD WIDE LIVE **Scorpions** (Music Club/Video Collection)
9	7	EXPOSED **Kiss** (4 Front/PolyGram Video)
10	10	AT WEMBLEY **Queen** (PMI)
11	9	HARD 'N' HEAVY VOLUME 14 **Various** (WMV)
12	11	LIVE AT DONINGTON **Whitesnake** (Music Club/Video Collection)
13	13	CLIPPED **AC/DC** (WMV)
14	14	CLIFF 'EM ALL **Metallica** (PolyGram Video)
15	–	GREATEST FLIX II **Queen** (PMI)
16	16	WE WILL ROCK YOU **Queen** (Music Club/Video Collection)
17	15	THE FIRST TEN YEARS **Iron Maiden** (PMI)
18	–	BIG BAD VIDEO **Little Angels** (PolyGram Video)
19	19	THE SONG REMAINS THE SAME **Led Zeppelin** (WHV)
20	–	ROCK 'TIL YOU DROP **Status Quo** (PolyGram Video)

Compiled by MRIB

THE QUO: rockin' 'em in the aisles at Number 20!

READERS CHART

1	I LOVE YOU **I Love You**
2	TEMPLE OF THE DOG **Temple Of The Dog**
3	LIQUID JESUS **Pour In The Sky**
4	THE END **Gusto**
5	BLOOD SUGAR SEX MAGIK **Red Hot Chili Peppers**
6	HOLLYWOOD VAMPIRES **LA Guns**
7	TIME'S UP **Living Colour**
8	STRENGTH **Enuff Z'Nuff**
9	THE HEAT **Dan Reed Network**
10	ERIC GALES BAND **Eric Gales Band**

" 'Ere we go with the most in-tastic, groovematious Readers Chart this side of Chrimbo," reckons SIMON HARDING of LONDON. Could be, Simon, could be – but the next one will be even better when you send more than 10p as a bribe! (An' it's only November!)

Send your Local and Readers Chartz, together with any appropriate bribe, like money, alcohol, pictures of members of Mind Funk naked, etc, to: Kerrang! *Chartz, EMAP Metro, 52-55 Carnaby Street, London W1V 1PF.*

SINGLES

METALLICA: out in the cold with 'The Unforgiven' at One

Pic Ross Halfin

1	–	THE UNFORGIVEN **Metallica** (Vertigo)
2	1	THE SHOW MUST GO ON **Queen** (Parlophone)
3	3	(EVERYTHING I DO) I DO IT FOR YOU **Bryan Adams** (A&M)
4	2	WIND OF CHANGE **Scorpions** (Vertigo)
5	4	SEASONS IN THE ABYSS **Slayer** (Def American)
6	5	SEEING THINGS **Black Crowes** (Def American)
7	8	CULT OF PERSONALITY **Living Colour** (Epic)
8	7	EDISON'S MEDICINE **Tesla** (Geffen)
9	6	DECADENCE DANCE **Extreme** (A&M)
10	13	IF I SAY **KingOfTheHill** (SBK)
11	12	NO MORE TEARS **Ozzy Osbourne** (Epic)
12	9	LOVE'S A LOADED GUN **Alice Cooper** (Epic)
13	10	STRAIGHT TO THE HEART **Bad English** (Epic)
14	14	DON'T CRY **Guns N' Roses** (Geffen)
15	11	TOP OF THE WORLD **Van Halen** (Warner Bros)
16	15	CAN'T STOP THIS THING WE STARTED **Bryan Adams** (A&M)
17	24	NOBODY SAID IT WAS EASY **Four Horsemen** (Def American)
18	16	EZY **Wolfsbane** (Def American)
19	19	HEAD LIKE A HOLE **Nine Inch Nails** (Island)
20	23	SANDBLASTED EP **Swervedriver** (Creation)
21	18	DRY LAND **Marillion** (EMI)
22	17	REAL LOVE **Dare** (A&M)
23	25	ESSE QUAM VIDERI **Mordred** (Noise International)
24	20	MORE THAN WORDS **Extreme** (A&M)
25	22	GET A LEG UP **John Mellencamp** (Mercury)
26	28	HARD TO HANDLE **Black Crowes** (Def American)
27	21	ENTER SANDMAN **Metallica** (Vertigo)
28	26	BALLAD OF YOUTH **Richie Sambora** (Mercury)
29	29	PRIMAL SCREAM **Mötley Crüe** (Elektra)
30	27	YOU COULD BE MINE **Guns N' Roses** (Geffen)
31	31	JET CITY WOMAN **Queensrÿche** (EMI)
32	30	WILD HEARTED SON **The Cult** (Beggars Banquet)
33	33	SLAVE TO THE GRIND **Skid Row** (Atlantic)
34	34	BETTER **Screaming Jets** (RooArt)
35	35	RAGING EP **Beyond** (Harvest)
36	32	CAN'T GIVE YOU MORE **Status Quo** (Vertigo)
37	37	YOU'RE THE VOICE **Heart** (Capitol)
38	36	I'LL FIGHT FOR YOU **Foreigner** (Atlantic)
39	39	SHAKEDOWN **Thee Hypnotics** (Beggars Banquet)
40	38	BABY NOW I **Dan Reed Network** (Mercury)

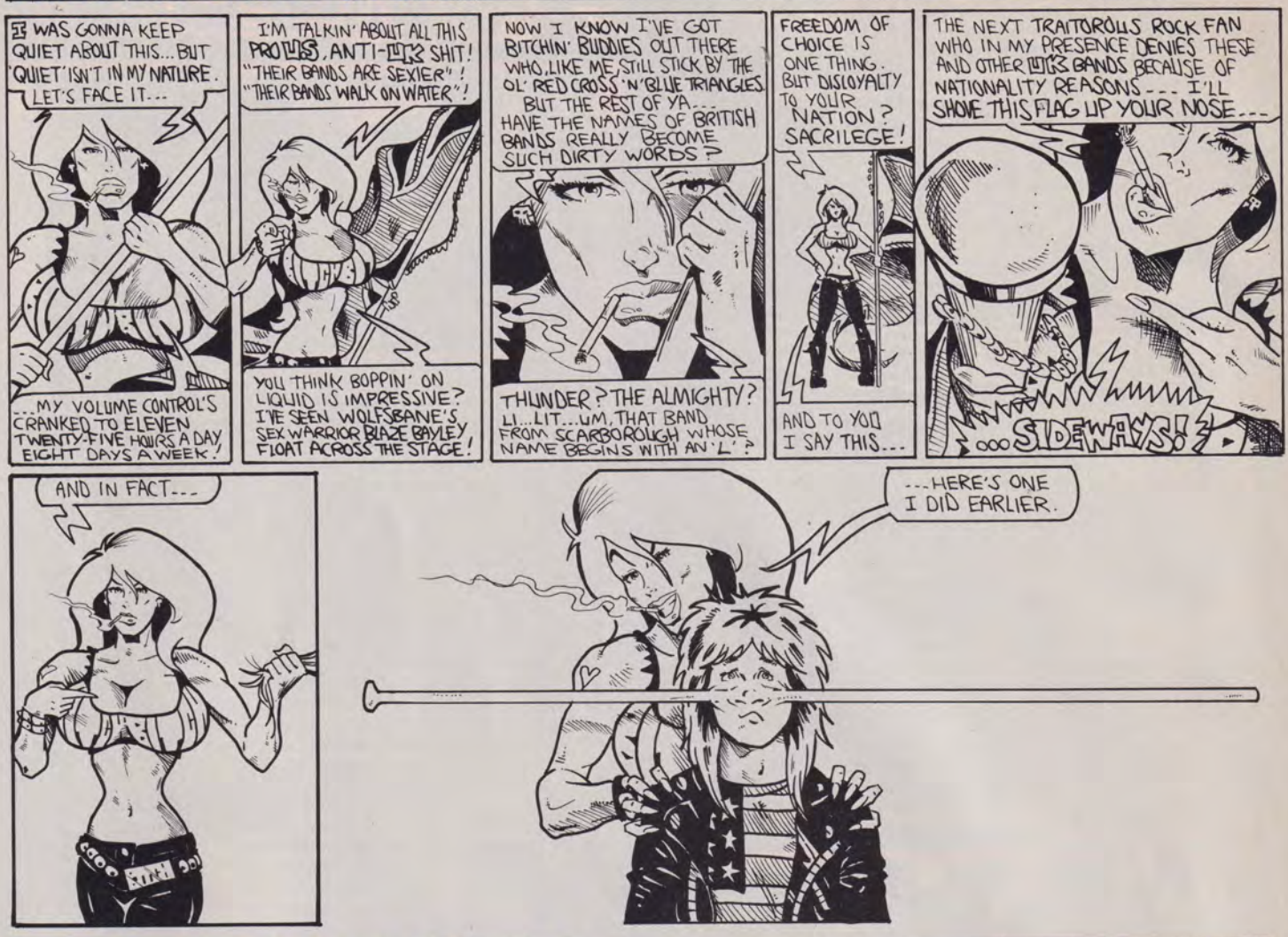
Compiled by MRIB

AMERICAN HM

1	1	USE YOUR ILLUSION I **Guns N' Roses** (Geffen)
2	3	METALLICA **Metallica**(Elektra)
3	2	USE YOUR ILLUSION II **Guns N' Roses** (Geffen)
4	5	DECADE OF DECADENCE **Mötley Crüe** (Elektra)
5	4	NO MORE TEARS **Ozzy Osbourne** (Epic)
6	8	NEVERMIND **Nirvana** (Geffen)
7	11	BADMOTORFINGER **Soundgarden** (A&M)
8	6	PSYCHOTIC SUPPER **Tesla** (Geffen)
9	7	BLOOD SUGAR SEX MAGIC **Red Hot Chilli Peppers** (Warner Bros)
10	9	CEREMONY **The Cult** (Sire)
11	12	FOR UNLAWFUL CARNAL KNOWLEDGE **Van Halen** (Warner Bros)
12	10	ROLL THE BONES **Rush** (Atlantic)
13	13	PROVE YOU WRONG **Prong** (Epic)
14	16	EMPIRE **Queensrÿche** (EMI)
15	19	THE PLAGUE **Infectious Grooves** (Epic)
16	20	FIREHOUSE **Firehouse** (Epic)
17	15	MONKEYBUSINESS **Danger Danger** (Epic)
18	14	SLAVE TO THE GRIND **Skid Row** (Atlantic)
19	–	STREETS: A ROCK OPERA **Savatage** (Atlantic)
20	re	SAILING THE SEAS OF CHEESE **Primus** (Interscope)

Compiled by Concrete Marketing, 1133 Broadway, Suite 204, New York NY10010. Based on sales and orders at specialist HM retailers across the United States.

PANDORA PEROXIDE by Ray Zell



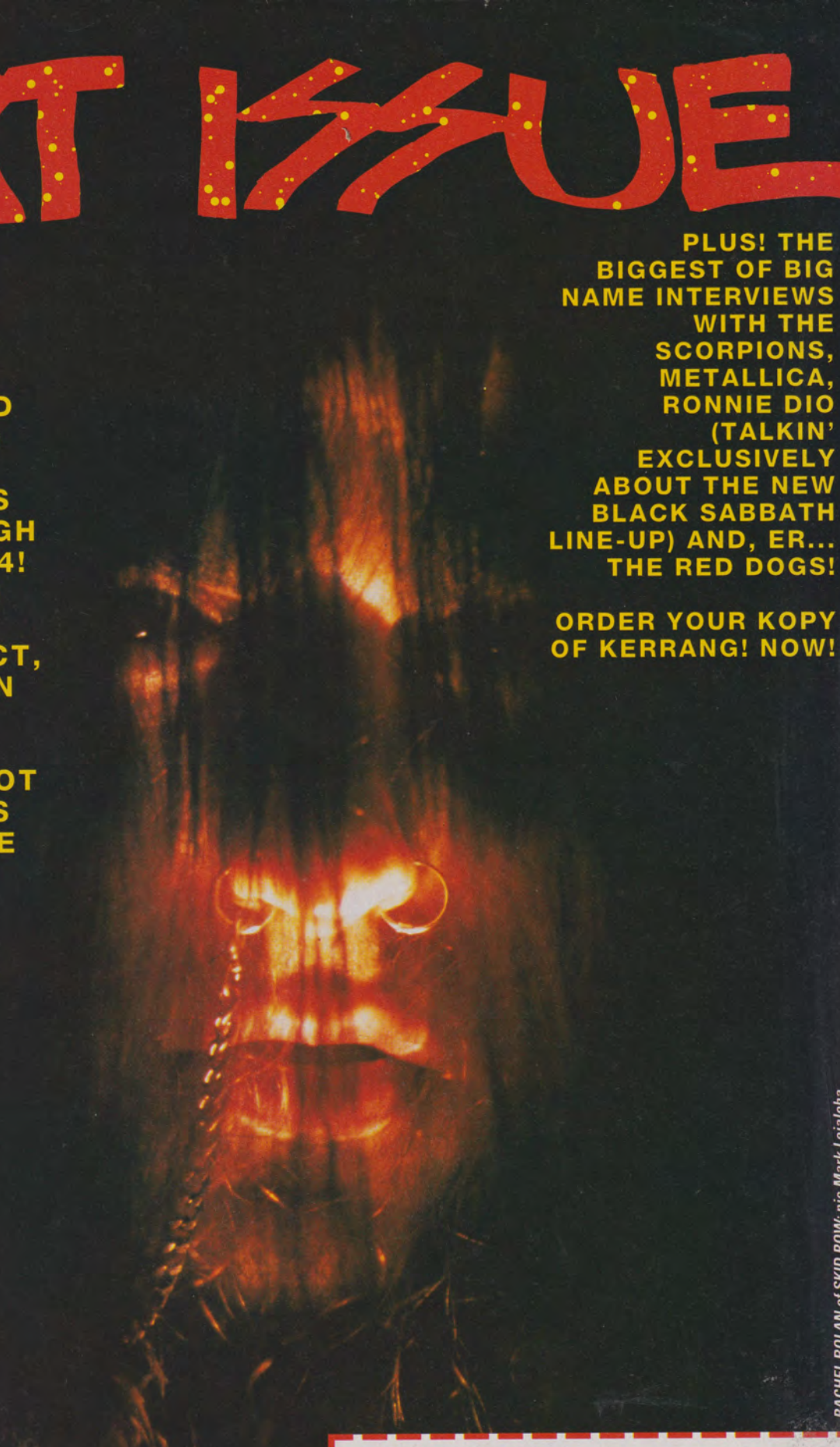
BRICK OUTHOUSE by Kevin B Flannery

NEXT ISSUE

THEY'RE BACK! SKID ROW, THE MOST EXCITING BUNCH OF METALLERS OF THE NOSERINGED '90s, RETURN TO THE UK FOR A TOUR WOT KICKS OFF IN EDINBURGH ON NOVEMBER 14! IN CELEBRATION OF THIS UNDENIABLE FACT, DA SKIDS ARE ON THE COVER OF NEXT WEEK'S KERRANG! WE GOT NEW INTERVIEWS WITH SEB, SNAKE AND RACHEL, A FULL BAND HISTORY AND SIMPLY SUPERB NEW PHOTOS! MISS IT NOT!

PLUS! THE BIGGEST OF BIG NAME INTERVIEWS WITH THE SCORPIONS, METALLICA, RONNIE DIO (TALKIN' EXCLUSIVELY ABOUT THE NEW BLACK SABBATH LINE-UP) AND, ER... THE RED DOGS!

ORDER YOUR KOPY OF KERRANG! NOW!



RACHEL BOLAN of SKID ROW: pic Mark Leialoha

DEAR MR NOISEAGENT,

Can you please reserve/deliver *Kerrang!* for me on a regular basis startin' with next week's edition (dated November 16 and featurin' Skid Row on da cover). Thanks, old chap... may your nostril stay forever pierced!

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

THE UNFORGIVEN

NEW SINGLE - OUT NOW

AVAILABLE ON 7" & CD

BOTH FORMATS INCLUDE A BRAND
NEW RECORDING, "KILLING TIME"
CD IS PART TWO OF THE COLLECTORS BOX
& INCLUDES "THE UNFORGIVEN" (DEMO)

VERTIGO